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NARRATIVE

OF THE

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES,

AND

Sufferings by Shipwreck & Imprisonment,

OF

DONALD CAMPBELL, ESQ.

OF BARBRECK:

WITH THE SINGULAR HUMOURS OF HIS TARTAR GUIDE,

HASSAN ARTAZ;

COMPRISING

The Occurrences of Four Years and Five Days,

IN AN

OVERLAND JOURNEY

TO

INDIA.

THE THIRD EDITION.

FAITHFULLY ABSTRACTED FROM CAPT. CAMPBELL'S
"LETTERS TO HIS SON."

"What is this world? Thy school, O misery!

"Our only lesson is, to learn to suffer;

"And he who knows not that was born for nothing."

314
YOUNG

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR VERNOR AND HOOD, IN THE FOUNTAIN.

1798.

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FRONTISPEICE.



To the READER.

IN a series of Letters, sixty-three in number, published lately in a large quarto volume, Captain Campbell (formerly a Commander in the Cavalry of the Nabob of the Carnatic) has related to his Son the circumstances attending his journey overland to India, chiefly by a route never gone before by any European.

To give such readers, whose curiosity may exceed their power to gratify it to any large extent, an opportunity of perusing a work replete with most extraordinary incidents,

the present abstract has been made ; and the substance of the sixty-three letters, divested of the epistolary style, and thrown into the more familiar form of continuous narrative, arranged under twelve divisions or chapters.

Capt. Campbell's remarks on his tour from London to Aleppo, through Flanders, &c. have been materially abridged, as wanting that novelty and variety which pervade the subsequent parts of his volume ; and indeed the sources of information open to the public, as to every city or town on the European continent, have of late been so very much increased by different tourists, as to supersede in a great degree the necessity for it in the present instance.

Some of the Captain's moral reflections too (having a peculiar application to the young gentleman to whom his letters were addressed)

addressed), though judicious and useful as didactic precepts to a youth, have been either wholly omitted in this little volume, or merely epitomised, as less interesting to the general-reader.

Passages also of a local nature, and others referring to family circumstances, were considered as unnecessary to the present purpose, and passed over accordingly.

On the whole, it is presumed, that the respectable author, whose fortitude under unexampled sufferings does no less honour to him as a man, than his integrity under circumstances of strong temptation does to his loyalty and patriotism, will not be displeased with this attempt to render the account of his very singular adventures accessible to the less wealthy class of readers.

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PELLE.—JULIERS.—COLOGNE.—BONNE.—
FRANKFORT.—AUGSBURGH.—ADVENTURE
IN THE CONVENT OF THE CARMELITES.

AFTER some introductory Letters on the im-
portance of education, and on the numerous disad-
vantages under which young men are placed by an
ignorance of geography and a deficiency in other
branches of polite literature extremely proper as ad-
dressed by a father to his son, the reader finds, that
a variety of unpropitious circumstances gave rise to

Captain Cambell's journey to the East Indies, while domestic calamity marked his departure, and, at the very outset, gave him a foretaste of those miseries which fate had reserved to let fall upon him in the sequel.

THE channels from which he drew the means of supporting his family in that style which their rank and connections obliged them to maintain, were clogged by a coincidence of events as unlucky as unexpected: the war in India had interrupted the regular remittance of his property from thence: a severe shock which unbounded generosity and beneficence had given to the affairs of his father, rendered him incapable of maintaining his usual punctuality in the payment of the income he had assigned him; and, to crown the whole, he had been deprived, by death, of two lovely children.

IT was under the pressure of such accumulated misfortunes, and agitated by the goading thought of leaving his family for such a length of time as must necessarily elapse before he could again see them, that he set out for India in the month of May, in the year 1781.

HIS journey down to Margatē, where he was to take shipping, was, as Shakspeare emphatically says, "a phantasm, or a hideous dream—and his
" little

“ little state of man suffered, as it were, the nature of an insurrection ;”—the chaos within him forbade even the approach of discriminate reflection ; and he found himself on board the packet, bound to Ostend, without having a single trace left upon his mind, of the intermediate stages and incidents that happened after he had left London.

He was, however, fortunate enough to find in the packet a fellow passenger, whose interesting conversation and agreeable manners beguiled him insensibly of the gloomy contemplation in which he was absorbed, and afforded his tortured mind a temporary suspension of pain. This gentleman was General Lockhart ; he was going to Brussels, to pay his court to the Emperor Joseph the Second, who was then shortly expected in the Low Countries in order to go through the ceremonies of his inauguration. As Brussels lay in Capt. Campbell's route, he was flattered with the hopes of having for a companion a gentleman at once so pleasing in his manners and respectable in his character, and was greatly comforted when he found the General as much disposed as himself to an agreement to travel the whole of the way thither together. Thus, though very far from a state of ease, he was, when landing at Ostend, at least less miserable than at his coming on board the packet.

THE country between Ostend and Bruges Capt. Campbell describes as very level, and of course destitute of those charms to a mind of taste, which abound in countries tossed by the hand of Nature into hill, dale, mountain, and valley; the whole face of it, however, is, or at least then was, in so high a state of cultivation, and so deeply enriched by the hands of art and industry, aided by the natural fertility of the soil, that its appearance, though far from striking or delightful, was by no means unpleasant; and on approaching the town of Bruges, they passed between two rows of trees, beautiful, shady, and of lofty size—forming, with the surrounding objects, a scene, which, if not romantic, was at least picturesque.

ENTERING Bruges, they were stopped by a sentinel, who, with all the saucy swaggering air of authority of a slave in office, demanded to know, whether they had any contraband goods? whether they were in any military capacity? whence they came? and whither they were going? with a variety of other interrogatories, to his mind equally impertinent and detestable, but which seemed to make no greater impression on the good Flemings themselves, than demanding the toll at a turnpike-gate would make on an English waggoner.

As our traveller was going to the barque, at Bruges, to take his departure for Ghent, the next town

town in his route, he was surprised to see a number of officious, busy, poor fellows, crowding round his effects, and seizing them—some his trunk, some his portmanteau, &c. two or three to each: but his astonishment partly subsided when he was told that they were porters, who plied on the canal, and about the city, for subsistence, and only came to have the *honour* of carrying his baggage down to the vessel. Noting their eagerness, he could not help smiling. “There are those,” says he, “and I have heard of such, who would bluster at them: but my mirth at the bustling importance which the poor fellows affected, soon sunk into serious concern; I said within myself, alas, how hard is your lot! and my imagination was in an instant back again in London, where a porter often makes you pay for a job, not in money only, but in patience also, and where the furliness of independence scowls upon his brow as he does your work. Every one of these men demanded a remuneration for his labour: one man, it is true, could have easily done the work of five—but I resolved not to send them away discontented, and paid them to their full satisfaction.”

BEING seated in his barque, he set off for Ghent, a city lying at a distance of twenty-four miles from Bruges. The company, he observes, is in those

vessels not always of the first rank ; it is generally of a mixed, motley kind : but to a man who carries along with him, through his travels, a love for his fellow-creatures, and a desire to see men, and their customs and manners, it is both pleasant and eligible—at least he thought it so, and enjoyed it.

ALTHOUGH the face of that part of the country through which they were now passing, like that of the preceding stage from Ostend to Burges, wanted diversity, it had its charms, and would have been particularly delightful to the eye of an English farmer ; for it was covered with the thickest verdure on each side of the canal, and the banks decorated all along by rows of stately trees, while the fields in the back ground were cultivated to the highest degree of perfection.

Ghent is the capital of Flanders, and is to be reckoned among the largest cities of Europe, as it covers a space of ground of not less than seven miles in circumference ; but there is not above one half of that occupied with buildings, the greater part being thrown into fields, gardens, orchards, and pleasure-grounds. Situated on four navigable rivers, and intersected into no fewer than twenty-six islands by a number of canals, which afford an easy, cheap, and expeditious carriage for weighty merchandise, it may be considered, in point of local

local advantages for commerce, superior to most cities in Europe: while those islands are again united by about a hundred bridges, some great and some small, which contribute much to the beauty of the city.

FROM Ghent to Brussels (the next great stage in their way) there was no conveyance by water: they were therefore obliged to go in a voiture, and stopt at Alost, as an intermediate stage; indeed, mathematically intermediate it is—for it lies at equal distance from Ghent and Brussels, being exactly fifteen miles from each.

This is a small, but exceedingly neat town, situated on the river Dender; and being a remarkably great thoroughfare, accommodations of every kind are tolerably good in it.

THE territory of this city is of pretty large extent, and is called a county, having, in ancient times, had counts of its own; and the whole of it is extremely fruitful in pasture, corn, hops, flax, and most other productions of those climes.

THEY made but a very short stay at Alost, and proceeded on to Brussels, at which place they arrived the same day they left Ghent.

“IN all parts of the Netherlands through which I travelled,” says Captain Campbell, “I could not help admiring the uniform decorations of the roads, rivers, and canals, with rows of lofty trees, which form a most agreeable shade from the summer’s burning sun, and yet do not obstruct any great extent of prospect, the country is so extremely flat. One thing I remarked, and which certainly seems at first view extraordinary, that in the great extent of country through which we had hitherto passed, from Ostend to Brussels, being sixty-eight miles, I scarcely saw one nobleman or gentleman’s seat—nothing above the house of a husbandman, a curate, or some person of small fortune: yet the country is extremely rich; and I saw many spots, as I went along, charming beyond description, and such as would tempt, I should think, a man of taste and opulence to settle in them. This must appear unaccountable to those who do not recollect, that in a country subject like this to the ravaging incursions of contending armies, fortified towns are considered as the most pleasing, because the most secure retreats of opulence.

“As I approached the city of Brussels, I was struck with a mixed sensation of surprise and delight at the appearance it made—none that I had ever seen being comparable to it, and not one

one in Europe, by the account of travellers, being in that respect superior to it, Naples and Genoa only excepted: like them, however, when entered, it falls far short of the expectation raised by its external appearance, being all composed of hills and hollows, which not only fatigue, but render the appearance of the streets, though well built, extremely mean."

BRUSSELS stands on the beautiful river Senne, on the brow of a hill. This city is about seven miles in circumference, has seven gates, with extensive suburbs, and is encompassed with a double wall made of brick, and ditches; but its size is too great for strength, as a face of defence of such extent could not possibly hold out a long siege—a great and insuperable defect in such a country as is here described.

GREAT as is the extent of ground on which this city stands, it is nevertheless very well built, and extremely populous. It is ornamented with no fewer than seven squares, all of them remarkably fine, particularly the great square or market-place, which is perhaps the finest in Europe. Around it are the halls of the different trades, the fronts of which are adorned, in a superb manner, with emblematical sculpture, with gilding, and a variety of Latin inscriptions. One quarter of this square is

entirely occupied by the noble houses, a noble pile of building, in which there were apartments where the States of Brabant met, finely adorned with tapestry in gilt frames, and some admirable original paintings. At the time Capt. Campbell was there, the whole city was in motion, preparing for the inauguration of the Emperor, who was then impatiently expected, and whose approach made such a bustle, and promised such a spectacle, as made him regret the necessity he lay under of proceeding on his journey.

As the time of his departure from Brussels approached, he found the bitter sensations with which he left London, in some measure returning.—His fortunate encounter with General Lockhart had afforded him a temporary respite; but now he was once more to face an unknown country alone, without the chance of again meeting a friend to solace his mind, or mitigate his woe, on this side of India.

HAVING seen as much of Brussels as his time and occasions would allow, he determined to push forward as fast as it was possible, and took post for Liege, where he arrived, after passing through a beautiful, fertile, well cultivated country, to the charms of which the renewed agony of his feelings rendered him almost insensible.

THE imperial city of Aix-la-Chapelle, by the Germans called Achen, lies at the distance of twenty-six miles, nearly East, of Liege. As it was a moderate stage, the weather fine, and the face of the country around beautiful, he found his journey extremely pleasant, and entered that famous city in as good a disposition to be pleased with it, as circumstances and reflections so melancholy as his (which, in spite of every effort, would intrude themselves) might be supposed to allow.

PERHAPS no city in Germany has a fairer claim to antiquity than Aix-la-Chapelle; for it was famous, even in the time of the ancient Romans, for its waters, and was by them called *Aquisgranum*, or *Urbs Aquisgranensis*. It was desolated by the Huns, who destroyed and trampled under foot every vestige of refinement wherever they carried their conquests; and it lay in ruins till it was rebuilt by CHARLEMAGNE, who made it the seat of his Empire on this side of the Alps. By him it was ordained, that the Kings of the Romans should be crowned there; and it has been famous, since that time, for Councils and Treaties, particularly that celebrated one between France and Spain in 1663, and another between France and Great Britain in 1748.

BUT what, above all things, renders Aix-la-Chapelle worthy of notice, is the salubrity of its wa-

ters, which bring from England, and all other European nations, a vast concourse of valetudinarians, who contribute at once to the gaiety and opulence of the city and adjacent country. Some of these waters are used for drinking, and others for bathing, resembling very much, in their quality, the virtues of those of Bath, in Somersetshire; but some of them are still hotter and stronger: they are unpleasant to the taste till use reconciles the palate to them, and most of them have a very offensive smell; but they are often powerful in effect, giving relief in a variety of maladies, and are rendered still more palatable by the commodious neatness of the baths, the excellence of the accommodations, and the great plenty of provisions, which are at once good and reasonable in this city.

BIDDING adieu to the famous city of Aix-la-Chapelle, which, very untraveller like, Capt. Campbell passed without drinking of its waters, he pushed on, and soon arrived at the city of Juliers, the capital of a dutchy of that name, sixteen miles from Aix. The country itself is wonderfully fruitful, teeming with abundance of all sorts of corn, wood, pasture, woad, coal, and cattle; above all, a most excellent breed of horses, of which great numbers are exported.

QUITTING Juliers, and travelling over a very even road, and a country extremely flat (for from Aix-la-Chapelle he met with but one hill), he arrived at Cologne, the capital, not only of the Archbishopric of that name, but of the circle of the Lower Rhine. His spirits, which were not in the very best tone, Capt. Campbell describes as not at all raised on entering the city, by the ringing of church-bells, of all tones and sizes, in every quarter. Being a stranger, he thought it had been a rejoicing day: but, on inquiry, found that it was the constant practice. Never, in his life, had he heard such an infernal clatter: never before had he seen any thing so gloomy and melancholy; the streets black, dismal bells tolling, bald-pated friars, in myriads, trailing their long black forms through the streets, molding their faces into every shape that art had enabled them to assume, in order to excite commiseration, and begging alms with a melancholy song calculated for the purpose, something like that of our blind beggars in London, and productive of the same disagreeable effect upon the spirits. In short, he was not an hour in Cologne, when these circumstances, conspiring with the insuperable melancholy of his mind, made him wish himself out of it.

FROM Cologne he proceeded to the town of Bonne, which is said to take its name from the pleasantness of its situation. Here the Elector resides,
and

and has a very fine palace. The country around is extremely fruitful and pleasant, and is blessed with most of the good things which render the rich magnificent and happy, and remind the poor of their inferiority and wretchedness; particularly wine, which is here remarkably excellent.

To go from Bonne to Frankfort, there are two ways, one over the mountains of Wetterania, the other up the river Rhine. Our traveller made no hesitation to adopt the latter, and was rewarded for his choice with the view of as fine a country, inhabited by as fine a race of people, as he had ever seen. Vallies filled with herds, plains enamelled with corn fields, and hills covered with vineyards, regaled the eye, and conveyed to the mind all the felicitating ideas of plenty, natural opulence, and true prosperity. His anxiety, however, to get forward, and to disengage himself from a species of solitude in a country where, though travelling is cheap, accommodations of most kinds in the public-houses are bad, induced him to push on, without taking the time necessary for making accurate observations on the country as he passed; so that, gliding as it were imperceptibly through a number of towns, of which he recollects nothing distinctly but the names of Coblentz and Mentz, he arrived at the great, free, and Imperial city of Frankfort on the Maine.

THE country about Frankfort is delightful, rich, and fruitful, and watered by the beautiful river Maine, which divides the city into two parts; that on the north being called Frankfort, and that on the south, Saxenhausen, from the Saxons, who are supposed to have been the founders of it. The city itself is large, populous, and rich, and distinguished for being the place where the Emperor and King of the Romans is elected, though, by the appointment of Charlemagne, Cologne has a superior claim to that honour. The magistrates, and great part of the inhabitants, are Lutherians or Calvinists: notwithstanding which, most of the churches are in the hands of the Roman Catholics; a laudable instance of the true tolerant spirit of a wise and virtuous institution, and a heavy reflection upon, as well as a noble example to, the popish powers of Europe.

A SINGULAR custom prevails here, which is thought worth mentioning: Taverns are denoted by pine trees planted before the doors of them; and the different prices of the wines in their cellars are marked in cyphers on the door posts.

FROM Frankfort to Augsburgh, our traveller passed through a number of towns, all of them very inconsiderable. The way lies from the Palatinate through the circle of Suabia. In the extreme end of the Palatinate, and immediately before entering the duchy of Wirtemberg, the country is covered

with fir-trees; and money he describes as so scarce in it, that a loaf of wheaten bread, weighing eight pounds, costs but two-pence.

THE city of Augsburgh is the capital of a bishopric of that name, in the circle of Suabia, and is worthy of the attention of the classical traveller for its antiquity. About twelve years before the birth of Christ, Augustus Cæsar subdued all this country, and, on the place where Augsburgh now stands, formed a colony, gave the town the name of Augusta Vindelicorum, and put it under the government of Drusus, the brother of Tiberius, afterwards Emperor of Rome. The inhabitants of this place were the Vindelie, a branch of the Illyrians. But, ancient though it be, it has little more of antiquity to entitle it to notice than the bare name; for it has been pillaged so often, particularly by that monster Attila, that there are scarcely any remains of its antiquity to be found.

AUGSBURGH is now, however, a handsome city; the public buildings in general magnificent, and adorned with fountains, water engines of a curious construction, and statues. On the whole, it is a most agreeable place to live in. "Touched," says Capt. Campbell, "with the sensations natural to a man who loves to see his fellow-creatures happy (for happy here, indeed, the inhabitants seemed): my heart expanded to a system of peace and harmony, com-

comprehending the whole globe: my mind expatiated involuntarily on the blessings and advantages derived from such a system; and, taking flight from the bounds of practicability, to which our feeble nature is pinned on this earth, into the regions of fancy, had reared a fabric of Utopian mould, which, I verily believe, exceeded in extravagance the works of all the Utopian architects that ever constructed castles in the air.

“HURRIED on by this delightful vision, my person paid an involuntary obedience to my mind; and the quickness of my pace increasing with the impetuosity of my thoughts, I found myself, before I was aware of it, within the Chapel-door of the Convent of the Carmelites. Observing my error, I suddenly turned about, in order to depart, when a friar, a goodly person of a man, elderly, and of a benign aspect, called me, and, advancing toward me, asked, in terms of politeness, and in the French language, why I was retreating so abruptly: I was confused; but truth is an enemy before whom confusion ever flies; and I told him the whole of my mistake, and the thoughts from which it arose.

“THE good father, waving further discourse on the subject, but with a smile which I thought carried a mixture of benevolence for myself, and contempt for my ideas, brought me through the church, and shewed

shewed me all the rarities of the place, particularly pointing out to me, as a great curiosity, a sundial made in the form of a Madonna, the head enriched with rays and stars, and in the hand a sceptre, which marked the hours.

“QUITTING the Chapel, and going toward the Refectory, the friar stood, and, looking at me with a smile of gaiety said, “I have yet something to shew you, which, while Lady Madona marks the time, will help us to pass it; and, as it will make its way with more force and subtilty to your senses, than those I have yet shewn you, will be likely to be longer retained in remembrance.”

HE spoke a few words in German, which of course I did not understand, to a vision bearing the shape of a human creature, who, I understood, was a lay-brother; and, turning down a long alley, brought me to his cell, where we were soon followed by the aforesaid lay-brother, with a large earthen jug of liquor, two glasses, and a plate with some delicately white biscuit.

“You must know,” said the friar, “that the Convent of Carmelites at Augsburgh has for ages been famed for beer unequalled in any part of the world; and I have brought you here to have your opinion; for, being an Englishman, you must be a
judge

judge, the Britons being famed for luxury, and a perfect knowledge of the *savoir vivre*." He poured out, and drank to me: it looked more like the clearest champagne than beer. I never tasted any thing to equal it; and he seemed highly gratified by the expressions of praise which I lavished upon it.

"AFTER we had drank a glass each, "I have been reflecting," said the friar, "on the singular flight of fancy that directed your steps into this convent. Your mind was diseased, my son! and a propitious superintending Power has guided your steps to a physician, if you will but have the goodness to take the medicine he offers."

"I STARED with visible marks of astonishment.

"You are surprisèd," continued he; "but you shall hear! When first you disclosed to me those sickly flights of your mind, I could on the instant have answered them: but you are young—you are an Englishman—two characters impatient of reproof: the dogmas of a priest, I thought, therefore, would be sufficiently difficult to be digested of themselves, without any additional distaste caught from the chilling austerity of a chapel."

"I LOOKED unintentionally at the earthen jug and smiled."

"It

"It is very true," said he, catching my very inmost thoughts from the expression of my countenance, "it is very true! good doctrine may, at certain times, and with certain persons, be more effectually enforced under the cheering influence of the social board, than by the authoritative declamation and formal sanctity of the pulpit; nor am I, though a Carmelite, one of those who pretend to think, that a thing in itself good, can be made bad by decent hilarity, and the animation produced by a moderate and wise use of the goods of this earth."

"I was astonished"—

"You fell into a reverie," continued he, "produced by a contemplation of the happiness of a society existing without any difference, and where no human breath should be wasted on a sigh, no ear tortured with a groan, no tears to trickle, no griefs or calamities to wring the heart."

"Yes, father!" said I, catching the idea with my former enthusiasm; "that would be my wish—that my greatest, first desire."

"Then seeest thou," interrupted he, "the extent of thy wish, suppose you could realize it, which, thank God! you cannot."



WHAT!

“WHAT! thank God that I cannot? are these your thoughts?”

“YES, my son; and ere Madona marks the progress of ten minutes with her sceptre, they will be your’s too.”

“IMPOSSIBLE!”

“HEAR me, my son!—Is not death a horrible precipice to the view of human creatures?”

“ASSUREDLY,” said I; “the most horrible—human laws declare that, by resorting to it for punishment, as the ultimatum of all terrible inflictions.”

“WHEN, then,” said he, “covered as we are with misery, to leave this world is so insupportable to the human reflection, what must it be if we had nothing but joy and felicity to taste of in this life? Mark me, child!” said he, with an animated zeal that gave an expression to his countenance beyond any thing I had ever seen: “the miseries, the calamities, the heart-rendings, and the tears, which are so intimately interwoven by the great Artist in our natures as not to be separated in a single instance, are in the first place our security of a future state, and in the next place serve to slope the way before us, and, by gradual operation, fit our minds for viewing

viewing, with some sort of fortitude, that hideous chasm that lies between us and that state—death. View those miseries, then, as the special acts of ~~mercy and~~ commiseration of a benificent Creator, who, with every calamity, melts away a link of that earthly chain that fetters our wishes to this dismal world. Accept his blessings and his goods when he sends them, with gratitude and enjoyment; receive his afflictions too, with as joyous acceptance, and as hearty gratitude. Thus, and not otherwise, you will realize all your Utopian flights of desire, by turning every thing to matter of comfort, and living contented with dispensations which you cannot alter, and, if you could, would most certainly alter for the worse.”

“I SAT absorbed in reflection—the friar, after some pause, proceeded—

“ERRORS arising from virtuous dispositions and the love of our fellow creatures, take their complexion from their parent motives, and are virtuous. Your wishes, therefore, my son! though erroneous, merit reward, and I trust will receive it from that Being who sees the recesses of the heart; and if the truths I have told you have not failed to make their way to your understanding, let your adventure of to-day impress this incontrovertible maxim on your mind—so limited is man, so imperfect in his nature,

nature, that the extent of his virtue borders on vice, and the extent of his wisdom on error."

"I THOUGHT he was inspired; and, just as he got to the last period, every organ of mine was open to take in his words."

"Tis well, my son!" said he, "I perceive you like my doctrine: then (changing his manner of speaking, his expressive countenance the whole time almost anticipating his words) take some more of it," said he gaily, pouring out a fresh glass. I pleaded the fear of inebriety.—"Fear not," said he; "the beer of this convent never hurts the intellect."

"OUR conversation continued till near dinner-time; for I was so delighted, I scarcely knew how to snatch myself away: such a happy mixture of piety and pleasantries, grave wisdom and humour, I had never met. At length, the convent-bell tolling, I rose: he took me by the hand, and, in a tone of the most complacent admonition, said, "Remember, my child! as long as you live, remember the Convent of the Carmelites; and in the innumerable evils that certainly await you if you are to live long the words you have heard from old friar Augustine will afford you comfort."

"FATHER!"

“FATHER!” returned I, “be assured I carry away from you a token that will never suffer me to forget the hospitality, the advice, or the politeness of the good father Augustine. Poor as I am in natural means, I can make no other return than my good wishes, nor leave any impression behind me; but as my esteem for you, and perhaps my vanity, make me wish not to be forgotten, accept this (a seal ring, with a device in hair, which I happened to have on my finger;) and whenever you look at it, let it remind you of one of those (I dare say innumerable) instances, in which you have contributed to the happiness and improvement of your fellow-creatures.”

“THE good old man was affected, took the ring, and attended me to the convent gate, pronouncing many blessings, and charging me to make Augsburgh my way back again to England if possible, and to take one glass more of the convent ale.”

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

TYROL COUNTRY.—STORY OF GENII LEADING THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN ASTRAY.—INSBRUCK.—BOLSANO.—TRENT.—BASSANO.—VENICE.—CONCUBINAGE MORE SYSTEMATICALLY COUNTENANCED IN VENICE THAN IN LONDON.—TRIESTE.—CAPT. CAMPBELL LOSES HIS SERVANT AND INTERPRETER.—SAILS FOR ALEXANDRIA.—ADVENTURE WITH A LADY AT ZANTE.—ARRIVES AT ALEXANDRIA.—CYPRUS.—ALEPPO.

LEAVING Augsburgh," continues Captain Campbell, "I travelled through Bavaria a long way before I reached the Tyrol country, of the natural beauty of which I had heard much, and which I therefore entered with great expectations of that sublime gratification the beauties of Nature never fail to afford me. I was not disappointed; indeed, my warmest expectations were exceeded."

THE first thing that strikes a traveller from Bavaria, on entering it, is the fort of Cherink, built between two inaccessible rocks, which separate

Tyrol from the bishopric of Freisingen. So amply has Nature provided for the security of this country against the incursion of an enemy, that there is not a pass which leads to it that is not through some narrow defile between mountains almost inaccessible; and on the rocks and brows of those passes, the Emperor has constructed forts and citadels, so advantageously placed, that they command all the valleys and avenues beneath.

AFTER a variety of windings and turnings through mountains of stupendous height and awful aspect, he began to descend, and entered the most delightful valley he had ever beheld—deep, long, and above a mile in breadth—surrounded with enormous piles of mountains, and diversified with the alternate beauties of nature and cultivation, so as to form an union rarely to be met with, and delight at once the eye of the farmer, and the fancy of him who has a true taste for rural wildness. From the heights in descending, the whole appeared in all its glory; the beautifully river Inn gliding through it longitudinally, its banks studded with the most romantic little villages, while a number of inferior streams were seen winding in different courses, and hastening to pour their tribute into its bosom.

“HERE,”

“HERE,” says our traveller, “I felt my heart overwhelmed with transport, which all the works of art could never inspire: here nature rushed irresistible upon my senses, and, making them captive, exacted their acknowledgment of her supremacy: here vanity, ambition, lust of fame and power, and all the tinsel, gaudy, frippery, to which habit and worldly custom enslave the mind, retired to make way for sentiments of harmony, purity, simplicity, and truth: here Providence seemed to speak in language most persuasive, “Come, silly man, leave the wild tumult, the endless struggle, the glittering follies, the false and spurious pleasures which artifice creates, to seduce you from the true—dwell here—and in the lap of nature study me.” Here, oh! here, exclaimed I, in a transport which bereft me, for the time, of every other consideration, here will I dwell for ever. The charm was too finely spun, to withstand the hard tugs of fact; and all its precious delusions vanished before a host of gloomy truths—deranged affairs—family far off, with the distance daily increasing—the hazards and the hardships of a long untried journey—and the East Indies, with all its horrors, in the rear. I hung my head in sorrow; and, offering up a prayer to protect my family, strengthen myself, and bring us once more together in some spot heavenly as that I passed through, was proceeding on in a state of dejection proportionate to

my previous transports, when I was roused by my postillion, who, pointing to a very high, steep, rock, desired me to take notice of it. I did so; but seeing nothing very remarkable in its appearance, asked him what he meant by directing my attention to it.—He answered me in the following manner, which, from the singularity of the narrative, and his strange mode of telling it, I think it would injure to take out of his own words: I will, therefore, endeavour, as well as I can, to give a literal translation of it; and, indeed, the impression it made on my memory was such, that, I apprehend, I shall not materially differ from his words:

“ You must know, Sir, (for every one in the world knows it) that all these mountains around us are the abodes of good and evil spirits or genii—the latter of whom are continually doing every malicious thing they can devise, to injure the people of the country—such as leading them astray—smothering them in the snow—killing the cattle by throwing them down precipices—nay, when they can do no worse, drying up the milk in the udders of the goats—and, sometimes, interfering between young men and their sweethearts, and stopping their marriage. Ten thousand curses light upon them! I should myself have been married two years ago, and had two children to-day, but for their schemes. In short, Sir,

Sir, if it were not for the others—the good ones—who are always employed (and the blessed Virgin knows they have enough on their hands) in preventing the mischiefs of those devils, the whole place would be destroyed, and the country left without a living thing, man or goat!”

Here I could not, for the life of me, retain my gravity any longer, but burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, which so disconcerted and offended him, that he suddenly refused to proceed with the story any farther, but continued marking his forehead (his hat off) with a thousand crosses, uttering pious ejaculations, looking at me with a mixture of terror, distrust, and admiration, and every now and then glancing his eye askance towards the hills, as if fearful of a descent from the evil spirits.

My curiosity was awakened by the very extraordinary commencement of his narrative; and I determined, if possible, to hear it out: so assuring him that I meant nothing either of flight or wickedness by my laughter—that I had too serious ideas of such thing to treat them with levity—and, what was more convincing logic with him, promising to reward him for it—he proceeded with his story as follows:

“WELL, Sir, you say you are not sporting with those spirits—and fortunate it is for you: at all events, Saint John of God be our guide, and bring us safe to Inspruck. Just so the great Maximilian was wont to laugh at them; and you shall hear how he was punished for it—and that was the story I was about to tell you. The Emperor Maximilian, the glory of the world (he is now in the lap of the blessed Virgin in paradise) once on a time, before he was Emperor, that is to say, when he was Archduke, was always laughing at the country people's fears of those spirits—and an old father of the church forewarned him to beware, lest he should suffer for his rashness: so one day he went out hunting, and at the foot of that mountain a most beautiful chamois started before him; he shot at it, and missed it—(the first shot he had missed for many years, which you know was warning enough to him)—however, he followed, shooting at and missing it, the animal standing every now and then till he came up within shot of it: thus he continued till near night, when the goat disappeared of a sudden, and he found himself buried, as it were, in the bowels of a mountain: he endeavoured to find his way out, but in vain; every step he took led him more astray, and he was for two days wandering about, Christ save us! in the frightful hollows of those mountains, living all the time on wild berries: on the second night he bethought himself

himself of his want of faith, and of the saying of old Father Jerome; and he fell on his knees, and wept and prayed all night; and the Virgin heard his prayers, he being a good man, and, above all, an Emperor—(God bless you and me! *we* should have perished.)—In the morning a beautiful young man, dressed in a peasant's habit, came up to him, gave him victuals and wine, and desired him to follow him, which he did, you may be sure, joyfully—but, oh! blessed Virgin! think what his surprise must have been, when, getting again into the plain of the mountain, the young man disappeared and vanished all of a sudden, just at the foot of that steep rock which I shewed you, and which ever since goes by the name of the Emperor's rock—You see what a dangerous place it is, and what dangerous spirits they must be that would not spare even the holy Roman Emperor. In my mind, the best way is to say nothing against those things, as some faithless people do, and to worship the Virgin and keep a good conscience, and then one will have the less to fear.”

By the time the man had ended his narrative, they were in sight of Inspruck, when his passengers annoyed and terrified him afresh, by laughing immoderately at the end of his story—but atoned in some measure for it, by giving him half a florin.

ON inquiring at Inspruck, he found that Maximilian had actually lost his way in the mountain, and had been conducted out of it by a peasant, who left him suddenly; the rest was an exaggerated traditional tale, arising from the superstitious fears of the country people.

INSBRUCK, though a small city, is handsome and agreeable, standing in a very beautiful valley, surrounded with mountains; which, while their lower parts are well cultivated, are capped on the tops with perennial snows. The castle, formerly the residence of the Austrian princes, is stately and magnificent, adorned within with fine paintings, and decorated without by natural and artificial fountains, statues, pleasant gardens, groves, walks, and covered galleries, leading to five different churches.

LEAVING Inspruck, where nothing occurred to require mention, he proceeded on his journey, and soon entered the mountains, which are there of a terrible height. He was the best part of a day ascending them: as he got near the top, he was shewn, by his driver, the spot where Ferdinand, King of Hungary, and the Emperor, Charles the Fifth, met, when he returned from Africa, in the year 1520. It is marked with an inscription to that effect, and has grown into a little village, which

from that circumstance bears the name of the Salutation.

ALTHOUGH this mountain, called Brememberg (or Burning-hill) is covered with snow for nine months in the year, it is inhabited to the very top, and produces corn and hay in abundance: at the highest part there is a post-house, a tavern, and a chapel, where the traveller is accommodated with fresh horses, provisions, and if he chooses, a mouthful of prayers. "I availed myself," says the Captain, "of the two first; but the latter being not altogether in my way, I declined it, for which I could perceive that I was, by every mouth and eye in the place, consigned to perdition as a heretic."

JUST at this spot there is a spring of water which falls upon a rock, and divides into two currents, which at a very small distance, assume the appearance, and, in fact, the magnitude too, of very large rivers. The mountain is at some times difficult to pass, at others absolutely impracticable. He was fortunate, however, in this respect; for he got over it without any very extraordinary delay, and on his way was regaled with the most delicious venison that he ever tasted in his life; it was said to be the flesh of a kind of goat.

ALTHOUGH it is but thirty-five miles from Inspruck to Brisen, it was late when he reached the latter: and as it contained nothing worth either the trouble or delay attending the search of it, he set out the next morning, and, travelling with high mountains on one side, and a river all along upon the other, arrived at a town called Bolsano, in the bishopric of Trent. The country all along was thickly inhabited, and the mountains perfectly cultivated and manured even to their highest tops. On entering the valley of Bolsano, the air became obviously sweet, delightful, and temperate; the vineyards, the trees and shrubs, olives, mulberries, willows and roses, &c. all marking the most luxuriant vegetation.

BOLSANO is a small, yet extremely neat and pleasant town—but nothing about it pleased him so much as their vineyards, which are planted in terraces along the sides of the hills, and are formed into the most beautiful arbours, one row above another.

FROM Bolsano to Trent is fifty-one miles, a good day's journey: almost the whole of it lies through the valley of Bolsano, a most fruitful and pleasant—indeed, delightful road, which made the day's journey appear much shorter than it really was.

THE bishopric of Trent is about sixty miles long, and forty broad—fertile, abundant in wine, oil, fruit, and pasture—and pleasant, the beautiful river Adige meandering through the whole of it from north to south.

THIS city, though not very large in circumference, is populous. The high mountains which surround it, subject it to the inclemencies of either season, rendering the air excessively hot in summer, and extremely cold in winter: besides which, they expose the town to dreadful inundations—the torrents that descend from the mountains being sometimes so impetuous as to roll large pieces of rock with them into it, and having several times laid waste the whole place.

THE people of Trent speak promiscuously, and indifferently, both the German and Italian languages.

THE next stage was Bassano, a town in the territory of Vincenza in Italy, situated at the end of a very long narrow valley. It is watered by the river Brenta, which washes that very rich, fertile, serene, healthy, and plentiful district of Italy, so celebrated for its admirable wines, as well as for its fine pasture-ground, rich corn fields, and prodigious abundance of game, cattle, and mulberry-

trees; from all which it is called the garden and shambles of Venice.

THE next day he arrived at an early hour at Venice.

ON his approach to this place, he was much delighted with its appearance. Its stately steeples and noble buildings seemed as if just emerging from the sea, and floating on the surface of it; and it required, says he, no great stretch of fancy to imagine, that it undulated with the agitated waves of its parent the Adriatic. On all the surrounding coasts, nature and art seemed to have vied with each other in pouring the greatest profusion of their gifts, while thousands of masts, scattered like forests over the surrounding bays, denoted that Venice, not content with her own, shared in the wealth and luxuries of other climes.

IT is, indeed, difficult to conceive a more extraordinary and pleasing appearance than this city makes at a distance, whether it be approached from the sea or from the continent. Built not like towns in Holland, where immense moles and walls push the sea forward, and encroach on its dominion, it stands on piles erected in the sea; and the foundations of the houses almost touching the water, give it the appearance of floating on its surface. The

steeples are seen at sea at the distance of thirty miles; and the prospect becomes more beautiful the nearer it is approached—presenting in many views the appearance of floating islands.

To erect a city thus upon the water, while so many thousands of acres stand unoccupied, at first sight seems extraordinary—but all these great and strange deviations from the ordinary path presented by Nature, have their source in necessity; and it is not till long after the necessity has been first lamented, and afterwards obviated, that experience comes into aid, and demonstrates, that, from her, security and utility have often arisen. Thus it is with Venice, who, fortified by her local situation (the effort of necessity), sits secure, and bids defiance to the world.

THE place where Venice now stands,* is supposed to have been formerly a marshy ground, on which the Adriatic sea had gradually incroached, leaving the more elevated parts of it above water, and thereby forming a vast number of little islands, hence called Lagunes: on these the fishermen of the neighbouring shores built their huts; and when Italy was invaded by the Goths under Alaric, and afterwards by that barbarous race the Huns under Attila, both of whom spread ruin and desolation wherever they came, vast numbers of people from

the circumjacent shores of the Adriatic, particularly from Padua and Aquileia, fled hither, and brought along with them immense wealth. Here they laid the first foundations on seventy-two distinct little islands, and certainly with huts, of a city which afterwards stood nearly foremost in the naval and commercial world. As those islands were built upon, and became over-peopled, they gradually pushed forward their piles, and built upon them again, till the whole became one vast city, extending to many more of those islands beyond the original seventy-two.

As it was indebted, in a great measure, for its rise and importance to the commerce of the east; which then was carried on by way of the Red Sea and Alexandria; so when the passage by the Cape of Good Hope was discovered, that trade declined, and Venice declined gradually along with it.

“PROFLIGATE though the people of London are,” says Captain Campbell, “I will not allow that it is so vicious a city as Venice. That there are in London, and, indeed, in all capitals, individuals who have reached the acmè of shameless debauchery and depravity, it would be foolish to deny: but that concubinage is practised in the same open way, so generally, or so systematically as at Venice, no one will venture to assert. I trust the day

day of depravity and indelicacy is far removed from us, that will exhibit a British mother arranging a plan of accommodation for her son, and bargaining for a young virgin to commit to his embraces—as they do in Venice—not as wife, but as concubine. On that one custom of the Venetian ladies I rest my position; and have no hesitation to avow, that all the private concubinage of London amounts not to such a flagrant consummation of moral turpitude and shameless indelicacy as that practice to which I allude.”*

THE Venetian men are well-featured and well-shaped—the women, well-shaped, beautiful, and it is said, witty: but our traveller had *that within* which robbed every object of its charms. In short, not all the beauties and novelty of the place, not all the pleasures that stare the traveller in the face and solicit his enjoyment, not all the exquisite looks of the ladies, could rouse his mind from its melancholy, or fix his attention. He grew weary of Venice before he had been many hours in it, and determined to seize the first opportunity that offered for his departure.

HE had arranged, in his own mind, a plan to proceed to Latachea, a considerable sea port town

* Roger Ascham, in his “Schoolmaster,” says, “I saw in one citie (Venice) more libertie to sinne, than I ever yet heard tell of in London in nine yeare.”

in Syria, and thence to Aleppo: whence, as it was a great eastern mart, he entertained hopes that he should find a speedy, or at least a certain conveyance, by a caravan, across the deserts, to Bassorah, and little doubted but that he should find a vessel at some of the Venetian ports, either bound or belonging to a sea port of such commercial consequence, in which he could procure a passage. But in this he was disappointed; for, on the fullest inquiry that he could make, he found that there was only one ship ready to sail, and no probability of any other for a considerable time after.

He did every thing he could to avail himself of this conveyance, but was disappointed, owing to a young lady being passenger, who was daughter to the owner of the vessel; and the old gentleman did not approve of an English officer being of the party with his daughter. Captain Campbell used every argument without success, urging the resident, Mr. Strange, whom he describes as having behaved very politely to him during his short residence at Venice, to interest himself about it. He likewise entreated Mrs. Strange, an affable, pleasant woman, to exert her endeavours, and made her laugh, by proposing to her to give him a certificate of his behaviour, and to pledge herself to the old gentleman that the happiness or honour of his family would not be disturbed by him during the passage.

HEARING,

HEARING, however, that a ship lay at Trieste, which was to sail thence for Alexandria in Egypt, he determined to embrace that opportunity, and, instead of his former intended route, go to Grand Cairo, thence to Suez, and so down the Red Sea, by way of Mecca to Moca, and thence to Arden; where company's vessels, or India country traders, are always to be found going to one or other of the British settlements.

HE accordingly set out for Trieste, with all the impatience of a sanguine mind, anxious to change place, eager to push forward, and full of the new route he had laid down—the charms of which, particularly seeing Grand Cairo, the land of Egypt, and the pyramids, were painted by his imagination in all the glowing exaggerated colours of romance. The captain of the vessel was then at Venice, and he accompanied him to Trieste, which is about sixty miles from Venice.

SOON after his arrival at Trieste, he had the mortification to find, that the vessel was by no means likely to keep pace with the ardour of his mind, and that, owing to some unforeseen event, her departure was to be delayed; so, after a few of those effusions which may be supposed on such an occasion to escape a man of no very cool temper hanging on the tenter hooks of expectation, he found

found it necessary to sit down, and patiently wait the revolution of time for an event which nothing could either impede or accelerate.

CAPT. Campbell had procured a servant to attend him on his journey, who, from a short observation of him, promised to contribute very considerably to his comfort, his convenience, and, indeed, to his security, as he was apparently honest, sincere, active, and clever in his duty, master of several languages, and particularly of the *lingua Franca*, a mixture of languages, peculiarly useful in travelling through the east.

FINDING that he was likely to be delayed at Trieste, and conceiving that in this interim letters from England, for which he most ardently longed, might have arrived at Venice, he imprudently and impetuously sent this servant to Venice, for the purpose of taking them up, and bringing them to him. But the reader may judge of his feelings when he found, almost immediately after his departure, that the vessel was preparing to sail, and that he must either lose his passage or his servant. Anxious though he was to get forward, and grievous though his former delay had been to him, he hesitated which to do; but prudence, for once, prevailed over inclination; and he determined, at all events, to depart, under all the embarrassment attending

attending the want of a servant and linguist, and all the poignant feelings of having been accessory to the disappointment, and perhaps the injury, of a poor fellow, whom he really conceived to be a person of merit.

IN the passage to Alexandria, they touched at Zante, an island on the coast of Greece, belonging to Venice, and anciently called Zacynthus. It is about fifty miles in circumference, and contains fifty thousand inhabitants.

NEVER before had he tasted any thing equal to the delicious flavour of the fruits of this island—the grapes, exquisite, and the melons and peaches of prodigious size and unequalled flavour. The island is abundantly fruitful in wine, currants, oil, figs, and corn, but is very subject to earthquakes. Near to the sea-port which they entered is as great a curiosity in nature as is perhaps any where to be found. Two spring wells of clear fresh water throw up large pieces of real pitch, in such quantities, that, it is said, the people collect, one year with another, one hundred barrels of it, which they use in paying their shipping and boats.

“AT the time,” says our traveller, “when I set out upon my journey overland to India, I was (though married, and the father of children) very young,

young and naturally of a sanguine constitution: my attachment to the fair sex was no way diminished by a military education; and a warmth of temper, an ardent sensibility of mind, and a frank unsuspecting disposition, left me but too often to regret the facility with which I yielded to the charms of women. But the regret for each error was wilfully smothered in vain determinations of amendment—and the promised amendment again broken in upon by some new error. Thus it was, till riper years and circumstances of weight strengthened my reason, and gave it in some greater degree that dominion it should have over my actions.”

CONSTITUTED by nature and education, as has been just mentioned, he landed in the charming island of Zante, where Nature herself seems to have conspired against chastity—making the very air breathe nothing but transport and delight. There he met a young lady, a native of England—extremely pretty, highly accomplished, and captivating in the extreme: she had been at Venice for her education—was a complete mistress of music, and expressed an intention of following it professionally on her arrival in England, whither she was going passenger in a vessel bound thither from Zante. To have accidentally met with a native of England, even of his own sex, in such a distant corner of the world, under such circumstances as

his.

his; just escaped from the uneasy life he had for some time led, must have filled him with joy: allowance, therefore, may be made for his feelings on meeting this young lady, and for thinking of some expedient to prevent their separation.

SHE laboured, perhaps, under the pressure of feelings as disagreeable as his own, and expressed her satisfaction at meeting with a countryman so very unexpectedly. Reserve was soon thrown off on both sides: they entered into a conversation interesting and confidential, which increased his anxiety to keep her with him; and in order to persuade her to accompany him, he pointed out in the strongest colours possible, the great advantages she might derive from her accomplishments in India; her musical talents alone, exclusive of her various captivating qualities, would be an inexhaustible mine of wealth. In short, he so very eagerly enforced his proposal to accompany him, and time was so very short, that she consented, and in two hours they had arranged every thing for their departure together; and here," says he, "with shame and sorrow I confess (nor shall ever cease to regret it) that this eclairessment communicated the first ray of substantial pleasure to my heart that it had felt since I left London."

THUS far their project failed before the wind: wayward imagination had decked it out in the most alluring drapery that fancy could fabricate, and prevented them from seeing the impracticability of it, as it stood in the nakedness of truth; and when it came to be carried into execution, a thousand difficulties occurred, that the wildness of passion, and the warmth of their feelings, had before concealed from their view.

IN the first place, it was necessary for her to obtain the consent of a lady to whose care and protection she was committed: in the next place, accommodations were to be procured for her in the same ship with him—a circumstance of most arduous difficulty; besides which, a variety of other impediments—insuperable, indeed—concurrent to frustrate their views, and put an end to the project.

IF his pleasure at meeting her was great, his anguish at parting with her was inexpressible. He had once more to face the world alone; and, on the second day of his sojourning at Zante, embarked with a heavy heart, and set sail for Alexandria.

THE last disappointment we undergo, seems always the heaviest; and this at Zante he thought at that time to be the greatest of his life. But he
never

never reflected, as he has since done, what serious mischiefs, what endless miseries, what loss of time, of means, and of reputation, he may by that providential disappointment have escaped—for these are the almost never-failing consequences of such affairs; and it not unfrequently happens, that the syren who deludes a man into her snares, is the very person who inflicts the deadly wounds into his heart.

ON his arrival at Alexandria, he found, to his fresh mortification, that the plague was raging all over Egypt; and, as if this was not of itself sufficient to block up his intended route, an irruption of the Arabs, who in formidable bodies infested all the roads, put a period to his hopes of seeing Grand Cairo, and viewing the curiosities of that country, which all who, like us, have the Bible put early into their hands, are taught to venerate as soon as they are taught to read.

“HERE,” says he, “I thought to have viewed the pyramids, whose antiquity, origin, or intended use, have baffled the learned and ingenious inquiries of so many ages—of beholding Mount Sinai, the stone of Moses, the track of the Israelites, all of which are said to be clearly pointed out, and geography by that means brought into the support of sacred history. These, and many things, I did wish to see—they are worth

it:

it: but I have had since reason to believe, that my ill luck was not so great as I then thought it; for the search is dangerous, and made prodigiously expensive by the exactions of the Mahomedan magistrates. It is as well, therefore, to travel over this country in books, which afford us good information, and more of it, at an easier rate than it can be purchased in the country."

ALEXANDRIA was built by Alexander the Great, soon after the overthrow of Tyre, about 333 years before Christ, and is situated on the Mediterranean, twelve miles west of that mouth of the Nile, anciently called Canopicum. A very extraordinary circumstance is related, as a proof of the suddenness of Alexander's resolution to build it: after he had directed the number of public structures, and fixed the places where they were to stand, there were no instruments at hand proper for marking out the walls, according to the custom of those times: upon this, a workman advised the king to collect what meal was among the soldiers, and sift it in lines upon the ground, in order to mark out the circuit of the walls: the advice was followed, and the king's soothsayer interpreted it to be a presage of the future prosperity and abundance of the city. This prophecy was certainly afterwards verified; for it soon became the emporium of commerce, of arts, and of science.

AT Alexandria our traveller remained about twelve days, till, wearied of the confined state he lived in on account of the plague, he resolved to devise some means, if possible, to get away, and at length hired a boat to carry him to the island of Cyprus, from whence he concluded, that he should find no sort of difficulty in procuring a conveyance to Latichea, and so proceed by his first intended route. He accordingly arrived at Cyprus in perfect safety, where, to his great sorrow and astonishment, he found that an epidemic fever, equal in its effects to a plague, prevailed: there was, however, no alternative; he must run the risk, and he dismissed the boat that carried him from Alexandria.

ALTHOUGH the etymologies of the names of places are of very little importance, and most frequently uncertain, Captain Campbell thinks it probable that the learned are right, who assert that the name of this island is derived from *Κυπρος* (Cyprus) or *Cypress*—with which shrubs it abounds. It had, in ancient times, a number of other names—one of which was Paphia, whence Venus, who was worshipped in it, was called the Paphian Goddess. It lies thirty miles west of Syria, whither he was bound, stretching from the south-west to the north-east, one hundred and fifty miles in length, and seventy in breadth in the widest part of it.

THE air of this island is now for the most part unwholesome, owing to the damps arising from the many fens and marshes with which the country abounds: while, there being but few springs or rivers in the island, the want of a plentiful fall of rain at proper periods distresses the inhabitants very much in another way; and by means of the uncultivated state of the country, they are greatly infested with poisonous reptiles of various kinds.

AFTER only forty-eight hours stay at Cyprus, he hired another boat, and proceeded for Latichea, a considerable sea port town of Syria, built on a promontory of land, which, running into the sea, occasions its being continually refreshed with breezes.

FORTUNE, who had hitherto been not very liberal in her dispensations, now favoured him; for, just as he arrived at Latichea, a caravan was preparing. The consul of the Turkish company at Cyprus received him with great politeness and hospitality,—gave him a letter to the resident at Latichea; and by his instruction and assistance, after a very short stay, Capt. Campbell set out on his way to Aleppo with the caravan.

As our traveller afterwards takes an opportunity particularly to describe the nature of these caravans,

caravans, we shall, for the present, only observe, that this was composed of no other beasts of burden than mules and asses, of which there were not less than three or four hundred in number.

MOUNTED on a mule, then, he travelled along, well pleased with the fertile appearance of the country, and delighted with the serenity of the air. They were near ten days on the road; during which time they travelled only in the morning early; and in the heat of the day reposed under the shade of trees.

ON his way to Aleppo, Capt. Campbell was met by a Mr.——, an English gentleman, who had heard of his coming, and who, in the most kind and hospitable manner, insisted upon his living at his house instead of the British consul's, where he would otherwise have resided during his stay there; and his manner of asking him was so engaging, interesting, and impressive, that the Captain found it impossible to refuse him.

As the great public caravan had departed from Aleppo before his arrival, and the expence of forming a private one for his use was too great, as he was travelling on his own account, and had no dispatches to authorise or enforce his departure, or bear him out in the expence, he was constrained to re-

main at Aleppo till some eligible mode of travelling occurred, or another public caravan was formed. This delay gave him an opportunity of seeing and informing himself of the city and surrounding country. It also gave occasion to one unhappy incident, of which more hereafter.

CHAPTER THE THIRD.

DESCRIPTION OF ALEPPO.—AN EASTERN CARAVAN DESCRIBED.—CEREMONIES USED BY PILGRIMS AT MECCA.—FREQUENT BROILS IN THE STREETS AT ALEPPO.—COFFEE-HOUSES.—STORY-TELLERS.—PUPPET SHEWS.—KHARAGUSE, OR PUNCH, HIS FREEDOM OF SPEECH AND SATIRE.

A DISTANT view of Aleppo fills the mind with expectations of great splendor and magnificence. The mosques, the towers, the large ranges of houses with flat roofs, rising above each other, according to the sloping hills on which they stand, the whole variegated with beautiful rows of trees, form together a scene magnificent, gay, and delightful: but, on entering the town, all those expected beauties vanish, and leave nothing in the streets to meet the eye, but a dismal succession of high stone walls, gloomy as the recesses of a convent or state prison. The streets themselves, not wider than some of the meanest alleys in London, overcast by the height of the prison-houses on either side, are rendered still more formidably gloomy by

the solitude and silence that pervade them; while here and there a lattice toward the top, barely visible, strikes the soul with the gloomy idea of thralldom, coercion, and imprisonment.

THIS detestable mode of building, however, extends not to the inside of the houses, many of which are magnificent and handsome, and all admirably suited to the exigencies of the climate, and the domestic customs and manner of living of the inhabitants.

THE mosques (Mahomedan temples) are extremely numerous in this city; indeed, almost as much so as churches and convents in the popish countries of Christendom. There is nothing in their external appearance, however, to attract the notice of the traveller, or indulge the eye of the architect; they are almost all of one form—an oblong quadrangle. None but Musselmen are permitted to enter them, at least at Aleppo.

THE next buildings of a public kind to the mosques that deserve to be particularly mentioned, are the caravanseras, structures which may rank, though not in splendour of appearance, at least in true value, with any to be found in the world.

CARAVANSERAS were originally intended for, and are now pretty generally applied to, the accommodation

modation of strangers and travellers, though, like every other good institution, sometimes perverted to the purposes of private emolument or public job. They are built at proper distances through the roads of the Turkish dominions, and afford the indigent or weary traveller an asylum from the inclemency of the weather; they are in general very large, and built of the most solid and durable materials; have commonly one story above the ground floor, the lower of which is arched, and serves for warehouses to stow goods, for lodgings and for stables, while the upper is used merely for lodgings; beside which, they are always accommodated with a fountain, and have cook shops, and other conveniences to supply the wants of the lodgers. In Aleppo the caravanferas are almost exclusively occupied by merchants, to whom they are, like other houses, rented.

THE suburbs of Aleppo, and the surrounding country are very handsome, pleasant, and, to a person coming out of the gloomy city, in some respects interesting. Some tossed about into hill and valley lie under the hands of the husbandman; some are covered with handsome villas; and others laid out in gardens, whither the people of Aleppo occasionally resort for amusement.

THE roofs of all the houses are flat, and formed of a composition which effectually resists the wea-

ther. On these most of the people sleep in the very hot weather: they are separated from each other by walls; but the Franks, who live contiguous to each other, and who, from their disagreeable circumstances with regard to the Turks, are under the necessity of keeping up a friendly and harmonious intercourse together, have doors of communication, which are attended with these fortunate and pleasing advantages, that they can make a large circuit without descending into the streets, and can visit each other during the plague, without running the risk of catching the infection by going among the natives below.

THERE is in this city a castle which the natives conceive to be a place of great strength. It could not, however, withstand the shock of a few pieces of ordnance for a day. It is esteemed a favour to be permitted to see it; and there is nothing to recompense one for the trouble of obtaining permission, unless it be the prospect of the surrounding country, which from the battlements is extensive and beautiful.

NEAR this castle stands the seraglio, a large old building, where the Bashaw of Aleppo resides: the whole of it seems to be kept in very bad repair, considering the importance of the place. It is surrounded by a strong wall of great height: beside which

which, its contiguity to the castle is very convenient; as in case of popular tumults, or intestine commotions, the Bashaw finds an asylum in the latter, which commands and overawes the city, and is never without a numerous garrison under the command of an Aga.

ALEPPO, in short, mean though it is when compared with the capitals of European countries, is certainly the third city for splendor, magnificence, and importance, in the vast extent of the Ottoman empire—Constantinople and Grand Cairo only excelling it in those points, and no other bearing any sort of competition with it.

CAPT. Campbell here introduces the description before mentioned of an eastern caravan, which is so often mentioned in the histories of the east, and in all the tales and stories relating to those countries.

THE caravan (we find) is an assemblage of travellers, partly pilgrims, partly merchants, who collect together in order to consolidate a sufficient force to protect them, in travelling through the hideous wilds and burning deserts over which they are constrained to pass for commercial and other purposes; those wilds being infested with Arabs, who make a profession of pillage, and rob in most formidable bodies, some almost as large as small armies.

As the collection of such a number of passengers requires time, and the embodying of them is a serious concern, it is concerted with great care and preparation, and is never attempted without the permission of the prince in whose dominions it is to be formed, and of those also through whose dominions it is to pass, expressed in writing. The exact number of men and carriages, mules, horses, and other beasts of burthen, are specified in the licence; and the merchants to whom the caravan belongs, regulate and direct every thing appertaining to its government and police during the journey, and appoint the various officers necessary for conducting it.

EACH caravan has four principal officers: the first, the caravanbachi, or head of the caravan; the second, the captain of the march; the third, the captain of the stop or rest; and the fourth, the captain of the distribution.

THE first of these has the uncontrollable authority and command over all the others, and gives them his orders: the second is absolute during the march; but his authority immediately ceases on the stopping or encamping of the caravan, when the third assumes his share of the authority, which he exerts during the time of its remaining at rest: and the fourth orders the disposition of every part of the caravan.

caravan, in case of an attack or battle. This last officer has also during the march the inspection and direction of the distribution of provisions, which is conducted under his management by several inferior officers, who are obliged to give security to the master of the caravan; each of them having the care of a certain number of men, elephants, dromedaries, camels, &c. &c. which they undertake to conduct and furnish with provisions at their own risk, according to an agreement stipulated between them.

A FIFTH officer of the caravan is the pay-master or treasurer, who has under him a great many clerks and interpreters, appointed to keep accurate journals of all the material incidents that occur upon the route. And it is by these journals, signed by the superior officers, that the owners of the caravan judge whether they have been well or ill served or conducted.

ANOTHER kind of officers are the mathematicians, without whom no caravan will presume to set out. There are commonly three of these attached to a caravan of large size; and they perform the offices both of quarter-masters and aides-de-camp, leading the troops when the caravan is attacked, and assigning the quarters where the caravan is appointed to encamp.

THERE are no less than five distinct sorts of caravans: first, the heavy caravans, which are composed of elephants, dromedaries, camels, and horses; secondly, the light caravans, which have but few elephants; thirdly, the common caravans, where there are none of those animals; fourthly, the horse caravans, where there are neither dromedaries nor camels; and lastly, sea caravans, consisting of vessels; whence it will be observed, that the word caravan is not confined to the land, but extends to the water also.

THE proportion observed in the heavy caravan is as follows: when there are five hundred elephants, they add a thousand dromedaries, and two thousand horses at the least; and then the escort is composed of four thousand men on horseback. Two men are required for leading one elephant, five for three dromedaries, and seven for eleven camels. This multitude of servants, together with the officers and passengers, whose number is uncertain, serve to support the escort in case of a fight, and render the caravan more formidable and secure; but, according to the laws and usages of the caravans, if they refuse to do so, they are not entitled to any provisions whatever from the caravan, even though they should agree to pay an extravagant price for them.

EVERY elephant is mounted by what they call a nick; that is to say, a young lad of nine or ten years old.

old, brought up to the business, who drives the elephant, and pricks it with a pointed iron to animate it in the fight: the same lad also loads the firearms of the two foldiers who mount the elephant with him.

THE day of the caravan setting out, being once fixed, is never altered or postponed; so that no disappointment can possibly ensue to any one.

ONE would suppose that so enormous and powerful a body, so well armed, might be certain of moving forward without fear of being robbed; but as most of the Arabian princes have no other means to subsist but by their robberies, they keep spies in all parts, who give them notice when the caravan sets out, which they way-lay, and sometimes attack with superior force, overpower them, plunder them of all their treasure, and make slaves of the whole convoy—foreigners excepted, to whom they generally shew more mercy. If they are repulsed, they generally come to some agreement; the conditions of which are pretty well observed, especially if the assailants are native Arabians. The carrying on of robberies with such armies may appear astonishing; but when the temptation is considered, and when it is known that one caravan alone is sometimes enough to enrich those princes, much of our surprise vanishes.

GREAT precautions are necessary to prevent the caravan from introducing that dreadful distemper called the plague, into the places through which they pass, or from being themselves infected with it. When therefore they arrive near a town, the inhabitants of the town and the people of the caravan hold a solemn conference concerning the state of their health, and very sincerely communicate to each other the state of the case, candidly declaring whether there be danger on either side. When there is reason to suspect any contagious distemper, they amicably agree that no communication whatever shall take place between them; and if the caravan stands in need of provisions, they are conveyed to them with the utmost caution over the walls of the town.

THE fatigues, hardships, and hazards, attending these caravans, are so great, that they certainly would never be undertaken, if the amazing profits did not, in some measure, counterbalance them. The merchant who travels in them must be content with such provisions as he can get, must part with all his delicacies, and give up all hope of ease; he must submit to the frightful confusion of languages and nations; the fatigues of long marches over sands, and under a climate almost sufficiently hot to reduce him to a cinder: he must submit cheerfully to exorbitant duties fraudulently levied, and audacious

cious robberies and subtle tricks practised by the herd of vagabonds who follow the caravans—for preventing which, the merchants have a variety of well contrived locks, that can only be opened by those who know the knack of them.

BUT in some tracks of caravans there are dangers, and horrible ones, against which no human foresight or power can provide, and beneath which whole caravans sink, and are never after heard of.

THE Egyptian caravans are particularly subject to hazards in the horrid tracks they are necessarily obliged to take through sandy deserts, where, for boundless extents, nature has denied one single circumstance of favour; where a blade of grass never grew, nor a drop of water never ran: where the scorching fire of the sun has banished the kindly influence of the other elements; where for several days journey, no object meets the eye to guide the parched traveller in his way; and where the casual track of one caravan is closed by the moving sands, before another can come to take advantage of it. In those vast plains of burning sands, if the guide should happen to lose his way, the provision of water, so necessary to carry them to the place where they are to find more, must infallibly fail them: in such case the mules and horses die with fatigue and thirst; and even the camels, notwithstanding their extraordinary

extraordinary power to subsist without water, soon perish in the same manner, together with the people of the caravan, wandering in those frightful deserts.

BUT more dreadful still, and still more inevitable, is the danger when a south wind happens to rise in those sandy deserts. The least mischief it occasions is, to dry up the leathern bags which contain the provision of water for the journey. This wind, to which the Arabs give the epithet of *poisoned*, often stifles in a moment those who have the misfortune to meet it; to prevent which, they are obliged to throw themselves immediately on the ground, putting their faces close to the burning sands which surround them on all sides, and covering their mouths with some linen cloth, lest by breathing they should swallow instantaneous death, which this wind carries with it wherever it extends. Beside which, whole caravans are often buried under moving hills of burning sand, raised by the agitation of the winds.

YET, notwithstanding all these horrible circumstances of terror and danger—trade, and the desire of gain, on the one hand, induces multitudes of peoples to run the hazard; and on the other, enthusiasm and religious zeal send thousands to tempt
their

their fate, and take a passage to Heaven through these horrid regions.

THE caravans are generally so ordered as to arrive at Mecca about forty days after the Fast of Ramadan, and immediately previous to the Corban, or Great Sacrifice.

FIVE or six days before that festival, the three great caravans, viz. that from Europe, that from Asia Minor, and that from Arabia, unite; and all, consisting of about two hundred thousand men, and three hundred thousand beasts of burthen, encamp at some miles from Mecca. The pilgrims form themselves into small detachments, and enter the town to arrange the ceremonies preparatory to the Great Sacrifice. They are led through a street of continual ascent, till they arrive at a gate on an eminence, called the Gate of Health. From thence they see the great mosque which incloses the Houses of Abraham. They salute it with the most profound respect and devotion, repeating twice, "Salam Alek Irusoul Allah!" that is to say, "Peace be with the Ambassador of God!" Thence, at some distance, they mount five steps to a large platform faced with stone, where they offer up their prayers; they then descend on the other side of it, and advance toward two arches, of the same kind and dimensions, but at some distance from each other, through

through which they pass with great silence and devotion. This ceremony must be performed seven times.

HENCE, proceeding to the great mosque which incloses the Houses of Abraham, they enter the mosque, and walk seven times round the little building contained within it, saying, "This is the house of God, and of his servant Abraham." Then kissing with great veneration a black stone, said to have descended white from Heaven, they go to the famous well called Zun Zun, which the angel shewed to Agar when she was distressed in the desert, and could find no water for her son Ishmael; and which the Arabs call Zem Zem. Into this well they plunge with all their cloaths, repeating "Toba Alla, Toba Alla!" that is to say, "Forgiveness, God! Forgiveness, God!" They then drink a draught of that foetid, turbid, water, and depart.

THIS duty of bathing and drinking they are obliged to pass through once; but those who would gain Paradise before the others, must repeat it once a day during the stay of the caravan at Mecca.

AT fifteen miles from the town of Mecca there is a hill called "Ghiabal Arafata," or "the Mount of Forgiveness." It is about two miles in circumference and

and a most delicious spot. On it Adam and Eve met, after the Lord had, for their transgressions, separated them forty years. Here they cohabited and lived in excess of happiness, having built a house on it, called "Beith Adam," that is to say, "the House of Adam."

ON the eve of the day of sacrifice, the three caravans, ranged in a triangular form, surround this mountain; during the whole night the people rejoice, clamour and riot—firing off cannon, muskets, pistols, and fire-works, with incessant sound of drums and trumpets. As soon as day breaks, a profound silence succeeds, and they slay their sheep and offer up their sacrifice on the mountain with every demonstration of the most profound devotion.

ON a sudden a scheik (or head of a temple), a kind of prelate, rushes from amidst them, mounted on a camel; he ascends five steps, rendered practicable for the purpose, and in a studied sermon preaches thus to the people:

"RETURN praise and thanks for the infinite and immense benefits granted by God to Mahomedans, through the mediation of his most beloved friend and prophet, Mahomet:—for that he has delivered them from the slavery and bondage of sin and idolatry, in which

which they were plunged; has given them the house of Abraham, from whence they can be heard, and their petitions granted; also the Mountain of Forgiveness, by which they can implore him, and obtain a pardon and remission of all their sins.

“FOR that the blessed, pious, and merciful God, giver of all good gifts, commanded his secretary, Abraham, to build himself a house at Mecca, whence his descendants might pray to the Almighty, and their desires be fulfilled.

“ON this command all the mountains in the world ran, as it were, each ambitious to assist the Secretary of the Lord, and to furnish a stone towards erecting the holy house; all, except this poor little Mountain, which, through mere indigence, could not contribute a stone. It continued therefore thirty years grievously afflicted: at length the Eternal God observed its anguish, and, moved with pity at its long suffering, broke forth, saying, I can forbear no longer, my child! your bitter lamentations have reached my ears; and I now declare, that all those who go to visit the house of my friend Abraham shall not be absolved of their sins, if they do not first reverence you, and celebrate on you the holy sacrifice, which I have enjoined my people through the mouth of my prophet Mahomet! Love God! pray! give alms!”

AFTER

AFTER this sermon the people salute the Mountain and depart.

SOME of our readers will probably not be displeased by returning from this long digression.

“DURING my stay at Aleppo,” says Capt. Campbell, “I experienced much politeness and hospitality from the European gentry resident there, and particularly from Mr. —, before mentioned, at whose house I entirely resided; and as the Franks live on a very good footing with each other, the time passed so agreeably, that were it not for “that within,” I should have been happy enough. We rode out occasionally, sometimes hunting, sometimes merely for the ride sake. Sometimes with an intelligent native whom I got to walk with me, or with some of the Franks, I walked about the town, in order to amuse the time and see what was going forward, notwithstanding the cry of “Frangi Cucu!” or “Cuckold Frank!” which frequently followed us for the length of a street. Sometimes we went of evenings to some of the outlets, where preparation was made for our reception by servants previously dispatched for the purpose, and there regaled with coffee, wine, fruits, &c.

“THE first day we went on a party of the last mentioned kind, Mrs. — did us the honour to accompany us: the place appointed was in a range of beautiful rural gardens that lie along the side of a river; where the well-cultivated earth teeming with a vast abundance of the best esculent plants, flowers, flowering shrubs, and fruit trees, afforded a most delicious regale to the senses; and the plane, the willow, the ash, the pomegranate, and a variety of other trees, clustered together in almost impervious thickets, yielded a delightful shady retreat from the piercing rays of the sun.

“IT was on this occasion that I had the first specimen of Turkish illiberality, which, as I was entirely unprepared for it, confounded me, and nearly deprived me of temper and of prudence. As we walked along, I observed several Turks addressing themselves to Mrs. — and me, who walked arm in arm, and speaking with a loudness of voice, contortion of countenance, and violence of gesticulation, attended with a clapping of hands, which, though I did not understand their language, I could plainly perceive carried the appearance of menace or insult. I was at a loss what to think of it: Mrs. — blushed, and seemed much hurt: Mr. — and the other gentlemen were silent, and betrayed not the least mark of emotion or resentment. At length, when we got from them, I asked
what

what it meant? and was told, that it was all aimed at Mrs. —, or at least occasioned by her: that, bigotted to the customs of their own country, and utterly ignorant of those of any other, they were affected with great indignation at her dress, occasional derangement of her veil, and, above all, at the shameless and unpardonable wicked circumstance of a woman walking so openly and familiarly in the company of men.

“TALKING of this affair afterwards with Mr. —, the lady’s husband, he assured me, that there was not an opprobrious and infamous epithet which the vulgar ingenuity of the brightest queen in Billingsgate could think of, that they had not huddled upon us. I was beyond measure astonished at the coolness with which he bore it, and said, that if I had understood what they said, I should most certainly have been unable to restrain myself, and would have knocked one of them down as an example to the rest. Had you done so, returned he, you would certainly have repented it: for, if you escaped being stoned, or put to death upon the spot, the legal punishment for an infidel striking a true believer, you could not escape; and probably we, and all the Franks in the city, would suffer for it: it would at all events cause a dreadful convulsion in the place, and you would yourself fall a sacrifice to it.”

OUR traveller with considerable humour details the process of a Turkish broil, or street-battle, which he describes as one of the most ludicrous exhibitions in the world. The parties approach to each other, and retreat mutually, as the action of the one gives hopes to the other of victory, lifting their hands, and flourishing them in the air, as if ready to strike every moment, grinning and gnashing their teeth, while their beards and whiskers besprent with the spume of their mouths, and wagging with the quick motion of their lips, and ghastly contortions of their jaws, present the most ridiculous spectacle imaginable.

NOTHING, in fact, can exceed the extravagance of their gesture, the vehement loudness of their voice, or the whimsical distortions of their countenances, in which are displayed sometimes the quickest vicissitudes of fear and fury, and sometimes the most laughable combination of both. All this time, however, not a single blow is actually struck; but they compensate for the want of bodily prowess by the exercise of the tongue, denouncing vengeance against each other, threatening instant demolition, lavishing every bitter reproach, every filthy epithet, and every horrible imprecation that they can think of, and both boasting occasionally of their patience and forbearance, which fortunately enable them to refrain from annihilating their adversary.

At

At last the fray gradually decays: exhausted with fatigue, and half choaked with dust and vociferation, they retreat gradually backwards to their own doors: where summing up all their malignity into a most horrid execration, they part for the time, and retire to vaunt in empty threat, and growl away their rage in the recesses of their haram.

A FRENCH gentleman, who had been friendly enough to escort Capt. Campbell through the town, and to shew him what was considered as most worthy of observation, either as matter of amusement or curiosity, one day led him into a coffee-house, where they saw a number of people, some seated in the Turkish fashion, some on low stools, and some standing; and in the middle a man walking to and fro, speaking in an audible voice, sometimes slowly, sometimes with rapidity, varying his tones occasionally with all the inflexions of a corresponding sense. "I could not," says Capt. Campbell, "understand him, but he seemed to me to speak with 'good emphasis and good discretion:' his action was easy to him, though expressive and emphatical; and his countenance exhibited strong marks of eloquent expression. I could not help staring with astonishment at a scene so new to me, and felt great approbation of the tones and manner of this extraordinary orator, though I could not un-

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derstand

derstand a single word he said. He was listened to by all with great attention, and the Turks (albeit not used to the laughing mood) frequently betrayed strong symptoms of risibility: but in the height and torrent of his speech he broke suddenly off, scampered out of the door and disappeared. I set it down that he was a maniac or lunatic of an ingenious kind, and was for going away. 'Stay,' says my friend, 'rest where you are for a few minutes, let us hear further.'

"The orator had scarcely been gone three minutes, when the room was filled with the buzz of conversation, not one word of which could I understand, but which my guide listened to very attentively. At length the buzz began to grow loud, and soon increased into clamour; when a scene ensued of so very ludicrous a kind as forced me to cram my handkerchief into my mouth to suppress a laugh, or at least so to stifle it as to avoid observation. In short, they were disputing violently. I became convulsed with mirth; and my friend, seeing that I was likely to give offence, took me under the arm and hurried me out of the coffee-house: we retired into a porch in the caravanera, where I gave vent to my suppressed laughter till my sides were sore and my eyes ran tears.

"IN the name of God, my friend!" said I, "tell me what is the meaning of all that extravagant scene to which we have just now been witness: who is that madman that spoke so much? and why did they all quarrel after he went away!"

"COME, come," said he, "let us retire to my house, and I will there explain the whole of it to you, from beginning to ending."

"I ACCORDINGLY accompanied him home, where we found a very gay circle assembled, to whom he described my astonishment; recounting my immoderate laughter, till they all laughed very nearly as immoderately as myself."—"You must know," said he, addressing himself to me, "that he whom you took to be a madman, is one of the most celebrated composers and tellers of stories in all Asia, and only wants the aid of printing, to be perhaps as eminent in reputation for making Contes, as Mar-montel or Madame D'Anois. As we passed along I heard his voice, and, knowing it, resolved to let you see him, and brought you in for the purpose. He was entertaining the company with a very curious, interesting, and comical story; the subject of which was avarice: the hero a miser of the name of Cassem. His misery and avarice are represented in it as bringing him into a variety of scrapes, which waste his wealth; and his character is drawn with

such strength of colouring, and marked with such grotesque lines of humour—he related it moreover with so much wit, in such admirable language, and embellished and enforced with such appropriate action, utterance, and emphasis, that it rivetted, as you saw, the attention of all his auditors, and extorted laughter even from Turkish gravity.”

“BUT how came he to break off so suddenly?” said I.

“THAT,” returned my friend, “is a part of the art of his profession, without which he could not live: just as he gets to a most interesting part of the story, when he has wound the imagination of his auditors up to the highest climax of expectation, he purposely breaks off to make them eager for the rest. He is sure to have them all the next day, with additional numbers who come on their report, and he makes his terms to finish the story.”

“WHY then,” interrupted I, “why did they who remained behind fall disputing?”

“THAT I will explain to you,” said he. “Just as he broke off, Cassim the miser (who, as far as I heard, seems as well drawn as Moliere’s Avare) having already suffered a thousand whimsical misfortunes and dilapidations of fortune, is brought before

before the Cadi for digging in his garden, on the presumption that he was digging for treasure. As soon as the historian was gone, they first applauded him, and then began to discuss his story, which they one and all agreed in praising highly: and when they came to talk of the probable issue of the sequel of it, there were almost as many opinions as there were men in company; each maintained his own, and they went to loggerheads as you saw about it—when the chance is a thousand to one that not one of them was near the mark. One in particular surmised that Cassim would be married to the Cadi's daughter; which gave great offence to some, and roused another of the company to declare, that he was well assured in his conscience that Cassim would be brought to the bastinado or the stake, or else hanged, in the sequel."

"And is it possible," said I, "that a group of twenty or thirty rational beings can be so far bereft of all common sense, as to dispute upon the result of a contingency, which absolutely depends on the arbitrary fancy of an acknowledged fabricator of falsehoods?"

"*C'est vrai*, Monsieur! and thereby they demonstrate the power of the poet (for poet we may well call him); and *entre nous*, I doubt whether it is not more rational, as well as more fair, to dispute

what the *Renouement* ought to be before than after the inventor of the piece has disposed of it, as is the practice with us. When he has once finished his fable, you will find them all content, and the voice of criticism silent. Now in France and England, our critics lie *perdue*, in order to attack the poet, let him finish his performance how he may. But you will recollect, Monsieur, that in Turkey criticism is the honest spontaneous issue of the heart, and with us is a trade, where sometimes lucre, sometimes vanity, but, oftener than both, envy and malice, direct the decision, and dispose to cavil and censure."

"BUT we will go again to-morrow," continued he, "probably he will be there to conclude or proceed further with his story;" I agreed to this and we parted.

"ON the next day we went, and not seeing the orator in his place, lounged about the caravanera, and going to another coffee-house, found him declaiming with all his might. My friend told me, that the story he was now on was quite different from the former: however, we watched his motions so effectually, that we got the conclusion of the story of Cassim, which completely disappointed the prognostics of the two conflicting Turkish critics; for Cassim was neither bastinadoed, staked, nor ~~hanged~~, nor married

married to the Cadi's daughter, but lived to see that extreme avarice was folly; and to be sensible that to make the proper use of the goods of this life is to enjoy them.

"My French friend called on me a morning or two after this, and reminding me how highly I seemed to be entertained, said, there were often to be seen, by walking about and going into public places, a variety of things, which, however worthless and unentertaining in themselves, might, from the novelty of their appearance, and their unlikeness to any thing seen in Europe, serve either to divert by their oddity, or promote the conception of new ideas in the mind: he therefore recommended it to me, with all the zeal of a person who took an interest in my happiness, to keep on my legs and in the streets while I remained at Aleppo.

"WITH this advice I readily complied, and we sallied out directly in quest of adventure. We proceeded, therefore, to one of the beforementioned coffee-houses, where, as my friend observed to me, though there were no people of great rank, there was generally something to afford contemplation or amusement; and where, if nothing else occurred, the motley appearance of the company was sufficient to excite a variety of whimsical emotions, and suggest numberless ludicrous images to the imagi-

nation of an English or French man. As there was no orator at work declaiming, I had time to indulge myself with a more accurate view than I had before taken of the group that surrounded us: and surely never was ponderous gravity more ludicrously, or in more various forms, depicted by any caricaturist in the world. Here it was to be seen, in all its shadings, from the self-important nod of serious cogitation, down to the soporific aspect of solid stupidity. Not a muscle was moved in way of mirth, not a face disgraced with a smile, and I could not help thinking all the time, that if every nation of the earth was to take some animal for its insignia, as the British assume the lion, and the Prussian the eagle, the Turks might be divided in their choice between the appropriate claims of the owl and the ass.

“Soon after we entered, a band of what they called musick struck up a concert. And here again the notion of the owl and the ass struck me with increased force, as peculiarly presiding over their music; for no other combination of sounds that I know on earth, but the screeching of the one, and the braying of the other, could form any thing to resemble this concert, with which the auditory seemed vastly pleased, though I was obliged to betake myself to flight, in order to get relief from the torture it gave me. The Turks, however, as I retreated,

retreated, honoured me with a few remarks, which as I did not understand, I could not precisely feel; my friend, however, told me, there were to the effect that I was Frangi Dumus (Frank Hog), and had no more ear than that filthy animal for music.

“COME, said my friend, don't be discouraged! — But the music,—the music! interrupted I.— Well then, said he, the music, or rather the sounds, were execrable, to be sure; yet they have at least served to establish this certainty, that there is nothing, however discordant or detestable, which habit will not reconcile us to. Doubt not, said he, that the best piece of Handel or Corelli, performed by the best band in Rome, would appear as ridiculous to them, as their concert did to us.”

“WE visited many coffee-houses in the course of that day, in every one of which we found something to divert or disgust us; at length as we entered one, my friendly guide turning to me with satisfaction in his countenance, said, ‘Here is something about to go forward that will please you better than the concert of music.’ What is it, said I? A drama, returned he; a drama, to you most certainly of a new and extraordinary kind; and I do assure you, that so zealous am I to procure you entertainment, I would rather than a couple of louis

you could understand what is going forward: your hearty mirth and laughter, added he, are sufficient to put one in spirits. He then directed my attention to a fellow who was busily employed in erecting a stage, which he accomplished in a time incredibly short. The light of the sun was completely excluded, and a puppet shew commenced, which gave great delight to all the audience, and, ignorant as I was of the language, pleased me very much.

“I was astonished when informed that one man only spoke for all the personages of the drama, for so artfully did he change his tone of voice, that I could have sworn there had been as many people to speak, as there were characters in the piece. The images were not actually puppets commonly so called, but shadows done in the manner of Astley’s *Ombres Chinoises*. They were, however, far inferior to his in execution and management, though the dialogue and incident evidently appeared, even to me, to be executed with a degree of the *vis comica* far superior to any I ever saw in a thing of the kind in Europe; indeed, so perfect was the whole, that though I knew not a word of the language, I comprehended clearly the plan of the piece, and many of the strokes of humour contained in the dialogue. The plan was obviously taken from a story which I have read in some of the eastern tales, I believe in the Arabian Nights Entertainments, and it

is founded on the law of the country, that a man may repudiate his wife twice, and take her back again; but in the event of a third divorce, cannot retake her to his marriage bed, unless she be previously married and divorced by another man. To obviate which, husbands who repent having divorced their wives a third time, employ a man to marry them, and restore her back again; and he who does this office is called a *hullah*. In the piece before us, however, the lady and the *hullah* like each other so well, that they agree not to separate; the husband brings them both before the Cadi to enforce a separation; and the scene before the Cadi was as ludicrous, and as keen a satire upon those magistrates, as can well be conceived, though of the low kind.

“THE piece was introduced with a grand nuptial procession, in which the master displayed the powers of his voice by uttering a variety of the most opposite tones in the whole gamut of the human voice; sometimes speaking, sometimes squeaking like a hurt child, sometimes huzzaing as a man, a woman, or a child; sometimes neighing like a horse, and sometimes interspersing it with other such sounds as commonly occur in crowds, in such a manner as astonished me: while the concomitant action of the images, grotesque beyond measure, kept up the laugh; horses kicking and throwing

their riders, asses biting those near them, and kicking those behind them, who retire limping in the most ridiculous manner; while their great standing character in all pieces, Kara-ghuse (the same as our Punch), raised a general roar of obstreperous mirth even from the Turks, with his whimsical action, of which I must say that, though nonsensical, though indecent, and sometimes even disgusting, it was on the whole the most finished composition of low ribaldry and fun that I ever beheld.

“WHEN they come before the Cadi, he is seated in his divan of justice; but as soon as the complaint is opened and answered, he rises and comes forward between the contending parties: here he turns to one and demands in a terrific tone what he has to say, while the other puts cash in his hand behind, and in proportion as the cash is counted in, increases the terror of his voice; he then pockets the money, and again turns to the other, and demands what he has to offer, while in like manner he receives the bribe from his adversary, and puts it in an opposite pocket; this alternate application lasts till the purses of both are exhausted, when, giving a great groan, he retires on one side to reckon the money of each from a pocket he has on either side, one called plaintiff, and the other defendant; when balancing them, he finds plaintiff better by one asper (or three half-pence) than defendant, and pro-

pronounces his judgment accordingly. The defendant appeals to the Bashaw; they go before him: Kara-ghuse (Punch) however takes the defendant aside, and in a dialogue, which my friend assured me was pointed, witty, and bitterly satirical, develops to him the whole system of magistratical injustice, advises him to bribe the Bashaw, and, declaring his zeal for all young people fond of amorous enjoyment (which he is at some pains to enlarge upon to the excess of indelicacy), offers him the aid of his purse. The advice is followed; the bribe is accepted; the Cadi's decree is reversed, and himself disgraced, and the mob at once hustle him and bear the hullah home to his bride with clamours of joy. Here again the master shewed his extraordinary powers, giving not only, as before, distinct and opposite tones of voice, but huddling a number of different sounds with such skill and rapidity together, that it was scarcely possible to resist the persuasion that they were the issue of a large and tumultuous crowd of men and animals. With this extravagant medley the curtain dropped, and the performance ended.

“RETURNING home we conversed together on the subject of the piece, which I confess I could not get out of my head for some time. My friend explained to me, as well as he could recollect, a
great

great part of the dialogue, and assured me, that the freedom of speech of Monsieur Kara-ghuse had from time to time created a great deal of uneasiness, not only to private offending individuals, but to the magistracy itself—that no offender, however intrenched behind power, or enshrined in rank, could escape him—that Bashaws, Cadis, nay the Janissaries themselves, were often made the sport of his fury; that he was not more restrained in the effusions of obscenity which he uttered, than in his satire; that he was always well received and applauded, even venerated (as we venerate the liberty of the press) as a bold teller of truth, who with little mischief does a great deal of good, and often rouses the lethargic public mind to a sense of public dangers and injuries. He added, that in some cases the magistrate had been obliged to interfere; and the Bashaw himself was seriously called upon at times to stop the licentious tongue of this champion of freedom, Kara-ghuse. *

“WELL then,” said I, “it appears upon the whole that Monsieur Kara-ghuse is a very great blackguard, but a very witty, and a very honest one.”

“You have just hit it,” said he, “and if Master Kara-ghuse was to take such liberties in France,

France, Spain, Portugal, or Germany, all his wit and honesty would not save him from punishment. In England you do not want him; every man there is a Kara-ghuse, and every newspaper a puppet-show."

"AND yet," returned I, "we complain sadly of want of liberty."

"THAT is natural," returned my sagacious Frenchman "perfectly natural. Liberty is like money; the more we have of it, the more covetous we grow."

"VERY true, Monsieur," said I, pleased with his compliment to our happy constitution, and to clinch his observation, gave a Latin quotation, which when a child I got out of Lilly's Grammar, "*Crescit amor nummi, quantum ipsa pecunia crescit;*" and then changing *nummus* for *libertas*, "*Crescit amor libertatis, quantum ipsa libertas crescit.*"

"Tis very well, Monsieur," said he; "and to carry on your allusion, may we not say, that they who do not know when they have enough are as dangerously wrong in the one case, as those who say we have too much are in the other? The English complaining of the want of liberty, reminds

minds me of the coffee-house orator's story of Cassem, who, wallowing in wealth, lost it all in the wild pursuit of more. I hope however that they never will, like him, lose their stock in vain endeavours to increase it."

CHAPTER THE FOURTH.

DISAGREEABLE ADVENTURE, WHICH OCCASIONS THE AUTHOR'S SUDDEN DEPARTURE FROM ALEPPO.—PLAN OF TRAVELLING SETTLED.—LEAVE ALEPPO.—DESCRIPTION AND CONDUCT OF HIS TARTAR GUIDE.—ARRIVE AT DIARBEEKER.—DESCRIPTION OF THAT FAMOUS CITY.—WHIMSICAL INCIDENT OCCASIONED BY LAUGHING.—ODDITY OF THE TARTAR.—STRANGE TRAITS IN HIS CHARACTER.—BUYS WOMEN, TIES THEM UP IN SACKS, AND CARRIES THEM FIFTY MILES.

WHILE our traveller was in this manner endeavouring to pass away the time as cheerfully as possible till a caravan was formed, or Company's dispatches were coming overland, of which he might avail himself, he found his situation in the house of Mr. ——— growing extremely critical. That gentleman had, though fallen into the vale of years, married his lady at a very tender age. She was then young, beautiful, full of sensibility, and gifted with such natural endowments both of mind and person, accompanied with all those accomplishments

complishments which helped to dress them to advantage, that she might well be acquitted of vanity, even though fancy suggested to her she was fit to grace and confer happiness on a younger bed; while reflection on the obvious disparity of the match (which the cool temper of satiety possibly suggested to him) might perhaps have alarmed his mind to circumstances of probable danger, that, before wedlock, were all hid behind the deceptive veil of passion. Whether these were the private sentiments that influenced both, or either of them, cannot be determined; but Capt. Campbell had not been long in the house before he plainly perceived that they were on a very bad footing with each other, and, in short, their disagreement was become habitual to them. At first, decency enforced concealment, and the ebullitions of peevishness were stifled by the dictates of prudence: but the animosities of the connubial state are those which of all others are the most impatient under controul; and as time, by producing familiarity, relaxed restraint, the pent-up passions began to force their way, and open bickering took place in his presence.

It has been already observed, that the Captain was then young. Perhaps it was owing to a congeniality pointed out by their age, perhaps to a compassionate politeness amounting to tenderness, which he always disclosed on these unhappy occasions,

sions, joined perhaps to the ardent look of youth kindled by the imaginations to which this imprudent conduct insensibly gave birth, that the lady thought proper to take the very hazardous step of making a confidant of a young man and a soldier, and revealing to him the whole tale of her grievances, with a pathetic eloquence that would have made an impression upon a much less susceptible mind than his. Though this extraordinary mark of confidence and esteem communicated to his heart strong sensations of unjustifiable pleasures, he so far got the better of himself at first, as to receive the whole with the same appearance of tranquility, as if he had been only a confidential female friend. He pitied, it is true—he expressed his pity—he advised, not treacherously but faithfully—he said such things as occurred to him as most likely to assuage and extinguish the flame of discord, and lead to amicable adjustment; and he parted for that time with her to go to a self-approving pillow, where, while his fancy was inflamed and tickled by the flattering mark of regard shewn him by so accomplished a person, he had the soothing consciousness of having, as far as he was able, done his duty, and escaped the corroding reflection of having violated the rights of hospitality.

NOT an opportunity however afterwards offered, that the same unhappy point was not the subject of discussion.

discussion, and unfortunately those opportunities but too frequently occurred; till at length both the lady and he began to feel that they were the sweetest minutes of their lives, and were fought for with industrious avidity by both of them. No human resolution was sufficient to withstand such an unlucky concurrence of circumstances: from lamenting the grievances, they wished to remove them; from wishing they proceed to consider the means; and when they had got that length, the flight was not far to the extreme end—the execution of it. His passions hurried him before them, his expressions grew gradually more and more unguarded, their conversation became more interesting and warm; and though he felt and struggled to be guided by the strict principles of honour, and formed a thousand resolutions not to transgress the laws of hospitality, by injuring the man who had treated him with such kindness, the struggle became too severe for him; the desire of pleasing a lovely woman, who had reposed such unbounded confidence in him, and who seemed to expect and require of him to alleviate her misery, at length bore down all the oppositions suggested by reason and principle, and he agreed to become the instrument of her removal from this unhappy situation. “We fell,” says Capt. Campbell, “but not entirely. There is one length to which no earthly consideration—no allurement, however dazzling, could tempt me—it is now the most

most cordial consolation to my mind; I never suffered myself to think of trespassing on the decorum of his house, nor did we in any single instance carry our intercourse to a direct violation of his bed. Though the transports of youthful passion hurried us into conversations and reflections on the subject of her determination to be separated from her husband, yet that passion was of too delicate a kind to sink into that brutal sordid indulgence of dishonourable stolen embraces. She wished for that separation, rather as a subterfuge from incessant diurnal misery, than as a prelude to any vicious or illicit enjoyment; and we looked with pleasure to the event, but we looked no farther."

WHILE, however, they hugged themselves in the security and secrecy of expressing their genuine sentiments, her husband discovered their wishes, and all at once took the necessary measures for preventing them. So that overwhelmed with grief and shame, the Captain directly formed the resolution to leave Aleppo, and proceed in the best manner he could to his destination.

THE story, nevertheless, by means unnecessary to mention, took wind. The folly of some, the malice of others, and the unaccountable propensity to falsehood of more, trumpeted it about with many exaggerations to his injury, and he was held up as

the deliberate seducer of innocence : but the whole transaction (he declares) was exactly as we have stated it; and the conjugal disagreements previous to his arrival at Aleppo, which in telling the story, his enemies purposely omitted, were of such public notoriety, that every European, even the Consul himself, was fully acquainted with them.

THE discovery, however, surprised and grieved him very much; and, indeed, it astonished him the more, from the manner in which it was communicated.

ONE day he received a polite message from the British Consul, desiring to speak to him as soon as possible, upon a business of great consequence. He thought at first, that it might be some plan for forwarding him on his journey—perhaps Company's dispatches that had arrived to go overland; yet at intervals, something like apprehensions of the true motive of his sending for him flew across his mind. He however went to him, when, after some little introductory conversation, the Consul told him, that Mr. — had been with him that morning, laying before him a complaint of a most extraordinary and serious nature, of which, as it immediately concerned him (Capt. Campbell) he thought himself bound to inform him, in order that he might either contradict so gross a calumny, if it

were untrue, or find means to avoid the obviously necessary result if founded in fact.

HE then proceeded to relate to him, that Mr. ——— had informed him of a conspiracy having been meditated against his peace and honour, between his wife and the English gentleman whom he had entertained in his house; that there plan was nothing less than an elopement; and that he did not know how soon it might be carried into execution, if not timely prevented; and finally, that he had demanded the assistance of the Consul, and his interest with the Turkish magistrate, to prevent it, by granting him an armed force for the protection of his house.

THE Captain was much surprised to find that conversations so very guarded as theirs were discovered, and more so that the aggrieved person did not think proper to speak to himself and charge him in person with the offence; never reflecting the while, that all his ideas were military, and Mr. ———'s merely commercial. He was also much at a loss to conjecture how the discovery came to be made—but this he found afterwards was owing to a female servant, who had been improvidently intrusted by her mistress with the secret.

FINDING, however, that by whatever means Mr. — became acquainted with the affair, it was a certain fact that he was apprised of it, the Captain directly acknowledged the whole truth with the utmost candour to the Consul; told him the affair step by step as it arose, assuring him that pity for the lady's deplorable situation made him listen to such a measure; and that unlawful passion had so little to do with it, that in all their private conferences they had never transgressed the limits of purity; and that her person was, at least respecting him, and he firmly believed all mankind, spotless and inviolate. He added, that great allowances were to be made for a young creature barely eighteen years of age, consigned by the wickedness of avaricious parents to the embraces of a man of sixty-five; who, amiable and worthy though he was, in social intercourse with the world, was yet in the most indispensable point of connubial felicity so utterly defective, as necessarily to create disgust and abhorrence in a youthful mind. He remarked, that, in the forming of laws, it as plainly appeared on their face who made them amongst the English, as it does on the face of the Gentoo laws, that they were made by the Bramins: for, as by the latter the penalty of a few puns of couries (not value a shilling) is annexed to the perpetration of a crime for which those of another class lose their lives, so, among us, it appears that our laws are made by the

aged, the decrepid, the sensual, and the rich: Else it could never happen that there were in the same code, laws to punish marriage between the young and vigorous, and others to enable the brutality of a parent to take its full scope, and consign, as in the present instance, youth, beauty, health, and every personal attraction, to the arms of age, infirmity, and impotence.

THE Consul fairly acknowledged there was too much truth in what he said; but remarked withal, that it was rather a hazardous experiment, and he was sure it would be an endless one to correct all the abuses to which the fallibility of man, and his incompetency to form any thing perfect, necessarily left society and their laws liable—that the law was written, and it was the duty of every individual to obey it—and that in cases of adultery, the offence could be justified on no solid grounds whatever, for, independent of the feelings of the husband, which perhaps were more poignant in old age than youth, the injury to his family was not to be got over, in probably giving to him an heir no way a-kin to him. “It would be right, I think,” said he, “to stop such disproportionate matches; yet, once made, they should be as religiously observed as those of love, among which we almost as frequently, as in those of compulsion, see instances of infidelity. If

you doubt this," said he, "read the records of Doctors' Commons."

THE Captain allowed the justice of what he said, but at the same time assured the Consul that his intentions went no farther than wishing the lady to be rescued from her thralldom, which was dreadful.— "I am sure," said the Consul, "that Mr. Campbell thinks so, because I am convinced he would not otherwise say so. But may not," said he, smiling, "may not Mr. C. have deceived himself? these are cases in which the passions are strangely apt to hoodwink the understanding."

"HOWEVER," said he, breaking off pleasantly, "I must give you all the comfort that truth will allow me to do: I am sure that the poor lady is condemned to great wretchedness; partly from my own observation, partly from public report, and partly from her own mouth: for you must know she has several times complained to me of her husband's peevishness and tyranny; and even besought me to use my influence and authority to relieve her from her misery."

"MR. —," continued he, "is a man whom on all other accounts I esteem, and highly value. In this instance he has erred, and I cannot pity him, even though he suffers all the torments of jealousy:

lousy: and as there are laws for punishing with death premature intercourse with the sex, I cannot see, any more than you, why the sacrificing youth to extreme old age should not be equally punished, for I am sure it is equally unnatural, and still more injurious to a state. These are my sentiments," continued he; "but let not this declaration induce you to think that I the less disapprove of your intermeddling. You have allowed me the privilege of a friend, and I will not suffer it to be made an empty one. You were more culpable than many young men would be; first, because you are married, and should, upon the common principles of doing as you would be done by, have refrained; and next, because you were enjoying the sweets of hospitality in his house, and should have dashed from his lips, rather than held to them, the deepest cup of bitterness."

THE Consul then, turning the discourse from its direct line, observed, that it was absolutely necessary the Captain should desist, as otherwise he should be obliged to use his influence and power to protect Mr. —.

IN answer to this, our traveller gave him his honour in the first place, that he would proceed no farther in the business; and that, on the contrary, he was determined to set out upon his journey to

India directly, if means could be contrived for his conveyance; adding, that he should consider it as a great favour, in addition to those he had already received at the Consul's hands, if he would contrive some means to set him forward in his route.

To this the Consul answered, that as the making up of a caravan would be extravagantly expensive, he knew no means that were not attended with certain hardship and eventual danger; but finding the Captain determined at almost any danger or hazard to set off, he proposed to send for a man who knew every resource in that way, and when he came would talk farther on the business; in the mean time he recommended great circumspection to him while he continued at Mr. ——'s house, to which he very solemnly pledged his word.

BEING now constrained by every consideration, as well of prudence and decency as of inclination, to leave Aleppo immediately, he determined that no common impediments should stop him, and he waited with impatience the arrival of the person on whom the Consul rested his hopes of dispatching him.

THIS person came in the evening, and after a conference with the Consul, was introduced to the
Captain,

Captain, who was informed that he was a Tartar, and one of the vast number of that description who are employed by the Turkish state in carrying dispatches from court to the various Viceroys and Bashaws, and interchangeably between them again; that they were men on whose fidelity the utmost reliance could be had; and that this man, who had an excellent character, had agreed to take him to Bagdad, provided he would submit to the disguise of a Tartar.

THE agreement between them was entirely submitted to the discretion of the Consul, who settled it thus:—The Tartar was to deliver the Captain safe at Bagdad; to supply him and his servant, who acted as interpreter, with an ample sufficiency of provisions and horses on the road; to exchange his horse for him as often as he pleased, and to go at such rate, whether faster or slower, as he thought proper: for this he was to receive one hundred pounds; and the Captain farther promised, as an encouragement, that if he acted to his satisfaction, he would, on their arrival at Bagdad, add a *douceur* of twenty pounds.

THE next day he came again, and Captain Campbell had a distinct view of his future guide and supposed master, for in several places the Captain was to pass for his slave.

traveller, "one of those striking *character* figures that a painter would like to take a sketch of—and methought Tartar was written legibly in every lineament of his countenance and person. He was tall, muscular, and bony—his figure bespoke great hardihood, strength, and activity—nor could the trousers which he wore conceal the Herculean texture of his limbs—his shoulders were expanded to an enormous breadth—he was unincumbered with flesh, or, indeed, rather extremely lean—his forehead, though partly concealed beneath his turban, was very high—his nose large, hooked, sharp, and prominent—a pair of small, fierce, black, penetrating eyes, barely separated by the nose, and a formidable pair of mustachios, which he carefully flecked with pomatum into a point resembling an awl-blade, and which moved like the whiskers of a purring cat, with every word he spoke, gave a whimsical ferocity to the countenance, beyond the reach of description, and rendered him altogether as discouraging a confidential friend, as ever a Christian trusted his life to since Mahomet first set up the trade of a prophet. He surveyed me with great attention—opened his mouth two or three times like a gasping pike, as if to speak—stroaked his whiskers as often—and at last pronounced that he would undertake to conduct me; adding, in allusion to my black hair and dark complexion, that I looked more like a native, than any Frank he had ever

seen. He ordered me to cut my hair quite short, to provide myself with a Tartar dress and cap, in the fashion of his own; and, saying he would call on me in proper time, departed.

Thus equipped, they set out; but previous to his departure the Consul did every thing that was possible for him to do, conducive to his safety and accommodation on the road, which, as they were obliged to go to the city of Diarbeker, a great length out of their way, he observed would be long, dreary, fatiguing, and hazardous; he procured him from others, and gave him himself, a number of letters, and at parting, desired him to comfort himself with the reflection, that when he arrived at his journey's end, he would have to boast, that he went to India by a route never travelled by any European before.

“As I became familiarised to my Tartar guide,” says Capt. Campbell, “I found his character disclose much better traits than his first appearance bespoke, and I began insensibly to think him a very entertaining fellow. Perceiving that I was very low-spirited and thoughtful, he exhibited manifest marks of compassion; and taking it into his head that I was actually removed for ever from my friends and my family, he spoke in a style of regret and feeling, that did great honour to his heart; and to say the

truth, he did every thing in his power to alleviate my feelings, conversing with me, either by means of the interpreter, or in broken *lingua franca* supplying all my wants cheerfully and abundantly; changing horses with me as often as I pleased, and going slow or galloping forward, just as best suited my inclination and humour.

“THE first object he seemed to have in view on our journey was, to impress me with a notion of his consequence and authority, as a messenger belonging to the Sultan. As all those men are employed by the first magistrates in the country, and are, as it were, the links of communication between them, they think themselves of great importance in the state; while the great men whose business they are employed in, make them feel the weight of authority, and treat them with the greatest contempt: hence they become habitually servile to their superiors, and by natural consequence insolent and overbearing to their inferiors, or those who, being in their power, they conceive to be so. As carriers of dispatches, their power and authority wherever they go, is in some points undisputed; and they can compel a supply of provisions, horses, and attendants, wherever it suits their occasions; nor dare any man resist their right to take the horse from under him to proceed on the Emperor's business, be the owner's occasion ever so pressing.

“My

“ My feelings, which were altogether of the most unpleasant kind, served as a stimulus to my mind, and increased my anxiety to get forward; I therefore pushed on as fast as the horses, which were in general excellent, could carry me: and as we halted at a number of stages to get fresh horses and provisions, my Tartar guide had frequent opportunities of indulging his self-importance, and displaying his great authority and power. As soon as he stopped at a caravansera, he immediately called lustily about him in the name of the Sultan, demanding with an imperious and menacing tone of voice, fresh horses, victuals, &c. on the instant. The terror of this great man operated like magic; nothing could exceed the activity of the men, and briskness of the women, and the terror of the children; for the caravanseras are continually attended by numbers of the very lowest classes of the people; but no quickness of preparation, no effort or industry could satisfy my gentleman; he would shew me his power in a still more striking point of view, and fall belabouring them with his whip, and kicking them with all his might. I must confess I was much hurt at this extravagant abuse of upstart power, and was two or three times on the point of interfering; but fortunately, recollected that it would neither be in character, nor have any good effect, and that if I presumed to speak, my guide would be obliged in

my defence, to give me a flogging in order to prevent suspicion.

“THIS inconsiderate tyranny and cruelty, I had afterwards reason to believe, was by no means a part of his natural disposition; but vanity, to which so many among us in Europe fall victims, urged him to excesses, which I dare say his heart privately condemned.

“IT was on the fifth or sixth day (I cannot precisely say which) after our leaving Aleppo, that we got to the city of Diarbeker, the capital of the province of that name, having passed over an extent of country of between three and four hundred miles, most of it blessed with the greatest fertility, producing, in the few cultivated parts, grain, fruits of various kinds, and silk in great variety and abundance, and abounding with as rich pastures as I ever beheld, covered with numerous herds and flocks. The air was charmingly temperate in the day-time, but, to my feeling, extremely cold at night.”

YET notwithstanding the extreme fertility of this country, the bad administration of government, conspiring with the indolence of the inhabitants, leaves it unpopulous and uncultivated. Diarbeker Proper, called also Mesopotamia, from its lying

between

between the two famous rivers Tigris and Euphrates, and by Moses called Padan Aram, that is to say—"The fruitful Syria;" abounds with corn, wine, oil, fruits, and all the necessaries of life. It is supposed to be the seat of the Earthly Paradise, and all geographers agree that it was there the descendants of Noah first settled after the flood.

THE city of Diarbeker itself is situated in a delightful plain on the banks of the river Tigris, and nearly at its head; it is one of the richest, most trading, strong, and populous cities in Asiatic Turkey; and is adorned with many piazzas and market places in the Turkish style, and a large magnificent mosque, formerly a Christian church; for Christianity flourished over this country so late as the sixth century. There is even now a sect, whose patriarch still resides here: and they shew on the road near the town, a chapel where the holy man Job is said to be buried. This city is supplied amply with water by a canal cut from the Tigris, and has many caravanseras on both sides of the river.

FEW countries in the world exceed that about this city for natural richness and beauty: the bread and wine are excellent—the fruit beyond conception delicious—and the Tartar took care, under pretence of supercilious *hauteur*, to tear in pieces a

couple of fowls, and hand to the Captain now a leg now a wing, till he made a most delicious repast.

“LET the reader figure to himself,” says Capt. Campbell, “my Tartar guide, who was an admirable actor, sitting at a caravanfera in state at his dinner, devouring excellent fowls, choice pillaws, and delicious fruit, in as great pomp as a Bashaw; and in order to keep up the semblance of authority over me, to favour my disguise, handing to me, who sat at humble distance, a part of his provisions. He may (I say) form to himself an idea of the scene; but all the efforts of imagination must fall short of the manner, the figure, the words, the looks, and the actions of the Tartar; sometimes affecting contemptuous pity, at others supercilious arrogance; sometimes brutal sternness, and the gentle blandishments of conscious superiority; and all in such a masterly style of performance, that I doubt whether Garrick himself, with all his powers of countenance, could have outdone him. Critical though my situation was, and much as I was harassed with the corrosions of mental pain, the extravagant action and ludicrous pomposity of this man frequently overbore my prudence, and compelled me to laugh incontinently and loudly; on all such occasions he would put his hands a-kimbo, draw up his eye-brows to his turban, screw down

the corners of his mouth in the most rueful manner, and give a loud *whew!* with his eyes fixed in a stare at me, till entirely overcome with laughter, and ready to sink under it, I clapped my face between my hands, and as well as I could, bowed in token of sorrow and submission: when threatening me vehemently, and at the same time uttering a lamentable expression of doubt that he was afraid he had had an idiot imposed on him, he would bustle about, direct the horses to be got ready, and order me to get on horseback, with many denunciations of severe treatment, and a thousand flourishes of his whip over my head.

“As we advanced towards the southward and eastward, in our way from Diarbeker toward Bagdad, I found the air became sensibly warmer, and observed that the disposition of the people grew more and more brutal. My guide’s conduct (for he knew them well) became proportionately artful, and my manners were of course to grow so much the humbler. I observed, however, that his authority continued the same, and that he seemed to exert it with greater rigour; nor in severity or chastisement, but in exacting implicit obedience. Yet still he evidently acted with great caution and circumspection: for in some districts, he either avoided the little villages by a circuitous route, or dashed through them at a very quick pace, while the

gaping multitude considered us as on a dispatch of haste and importance—in others, he entered the towns without reserve, and left it to chance to decide whether we should be discovered or not. At some caravanferas he treated me with affected negligence, at others he made me eat with him and drink wine, of which, in some places, he himself drank copiously, and at others as scrupulously refrained from. And sometimes we lay at night out in the open air, rather than enter a town; on which occasions I found the weather as piercing cold as it was distressfully hot in the day time. Bred, as the man was, a mixture of slave and tyrant, I can suppose some parts of this conduct to arise from caprice; but as he was naturally kind, as many of those aberrations from the usual mode of travelling were attended with hardship and inconvenience to himself, and as my servant and the other Tartar were clearly of opinion he was right, I am rather disposed to believe that he, on the whole, acted from principles of sound sense and policy.”

“He frequently advised me against indulging in laughter; said it was unmanly, indecorous, inconsistent with the gravity becoming a wise man, and withal dangerous.

"ONE evening we came to a caravansera much fatigued, the day being extremely hot, and we having rode very hard; whether it was caprice or fatigue, or the suggestion of policy that moved him, I cannot say, but he certainly was more disposed to play the tyrant than I had ever before seen him. He flogged the men who took the horses, kicked every one he met, made the house ring with his enormous voice; directed supper to be got ready, ate growling, and finding fault with every thing; and under pretence of disliking the ingredients of an excellent pillaw, handed it over to me, saying, Here, Jimmel (the name he called me), here, take this filth, and cram it down thy coarse throat, it is only fit for a Frank. I took it with the best air of humility I could assume: and tearing the meat with my fingers, which I also used instead of a spoon to eat the rice, swallowed it eagerly; he watching me all the time attentively. When I had finished it, I gave him a hint in the French language, that I should like to wash it down with some wine; but he did not, or rather would not understand me.

"SUPPER done, he ordered a servant to attend him with some water, and directed him to wash his feet; while that operation was performing, he continued menacing every one about him. My servant, who sat next me and behind me, inter-

preted every thing he said. "Yes, ye slave," said he, as he lolled back upon his cushion, "yes, I will make the best of you wash my feet; for who shall refuse to wash the feet of him, who represents the Sultan of the World, the Son of Mahomet, the Messenger of the Lord?" The poor fellow proceeded in his humble office, and only interrupted him by saying, "Blessed be my Lord the Sultan, and glory be to the Lord our God, and Mahomet his prophet."—"Yes, yes," continued my Tartar, "bless God and the prophet, and pray for his servant our Sultan, and all who represent him like me, that slaves of your description are permitted to live: nay, thou shalt wash this Frank's feet:" then, turning to me with an air of magisterial tenderness, "Jimmel," said he, "hold forth thy feet, and let them be washed by this disciple of Ali—I say, hold forth thy feet."

"SCARCELY able to refrain from laughter at this bombardian of the east, and his pompous manner of issuing his orders, I drew up my trowsers and took off my boots—the man brought fresh water, and fell to rubbing my feet with great goodwill and humility, yet evidently felt so much hurt at the humiliation, that I was sorry for it, and would rather have dispensed with the washing, though it was a luxury.

"IN the midst of this operation, the Tartar, who was reclining on his cushion, sneaking, rose up, and stalking two or three times across the room, with the most ludicrous air of self-conceit and importance, took his tobacco pipe from his mouth, brandished it in ostentatious parade, and in the tone and manner rather of one that was raving than of a man in his sober senses, burst out with an emphatical expression of satisfaction, and said, "This it is to be protected by a great man: Mussulmen salam to him and wash his feet."

"THE extravagance of this sentiment, the absurdity of its application, and the consequential solemnity of his action and countenance while he spoke, all together rushed upon me with such impetuous force, that I could not resist it, and, in spite of every effort to restrain myself, burst into an immoderate fit of laughter.

"HAD I the pencil of Hogarth, the pen of Shakspeare, or the powers of Garrick, I might attempt to give some idea of his countenance, when turning, he beheld me convulsed with laughter. I might attempt it, I say, but I could not do it justice. Such a combination of ludicrous expression I never beheld; it was, indeed, an epitome of all the lower order of human passions. Fury predominated, but it was risible fury—it was fury that ra-

ther grinned than frowned; though under it were to be seen shame and mortification, sorrow and resentment, pride and degradation, silly bashfulness and decayed importance. For some time he stood transfixed to the spot, his eyes glistening like those of a rat in a trap; his pointed whiskers moving with the contortions of his lips, and his mouth every now and then opening like the beak of a wounded hawk. To utter his sensations he was unable; and he continued in this state, not only till my laughter was abated, but till I had time to reflect and be seriously concerned.

“AT length, without saying a sentence, he wheeled about, threw off his slippers, drew on his boots, vociferated till he brought all the people of the caravanera about him, and ordered horses to be ready instantly. As orders from such a person were not likely to be disobeyed, the horses were got ready. I saw that I must either proceed, or come to an open rupture with him; so recollecting that I was myself in fault, that a dispute might be fatal, and that at all events it was only the humour of the moment, I drew on my boots too, and was ready to go, though I was much fitter for a twelve hours’ nap, than for an hour’s travelling on horseback.

"We mounted immediately, and it was my good fortune to have the best horse. He set out upon the gallop, the moon shining as bright almost as day; I put forward my horse, and kept rather before him, which vexed him so, that he beat the poor animal he rode on most unmercifully. At length, after about eight or ten miles riding, he called a halt, dismounted, and said he would rest there all night. I saw it was all resentment: but knowing that it would be in vain to remonstrate, I dismounted too; and, judging that the best way to mortify him in return, was to comply with affected approbation, turned to my servant and told him (knowing that it would go from him to the Tartar) that I was delighted with the beauty of the night; remarking at the same time, that lying in the sweet salubrious air was far preferable to being confined in the sultry filth of a caravansera.

"As soon as this was communicated to the Tartar, he remarked, that the open air was the fittest place for the beasts of the forest, and therefore suitable to a Frank; but for his part, he would much rather repose on a cushion, which he should have done, had it not been for my accursed risible faculties.

"HERE the conversation rested, and we fell asleep. In a few hours he awoke us, and we set for-

ward: after some pause, he began in the following manner, which was interpreted to me, as he spoke, by my servant:

“SURELY God made laughter for the derision and shame of mankind, and gave it to the Franks and the monkies; for the one ha, ha, ha’s, and the other he, he, he’s; and both are malicious, mischievous, and good for nothing but to fret and tantalize all that come across them.”

“HERE he paused, as waiting for something to be said: however, I remained silent. At length, he continued: “Not but that, with all their laughter, they have the wisdom to take special care of themselves; for half a dozen monkies will he, he, he, and empty a whole orchard of its fruit in the reckoning of a hundred; and a Frank will ha, ha, ha, and eat you up pillaws and poultry like a wolf, and drink up wine with the same moderation that a camel drinks up water.”

“I THOUGHT I should have choaked with smothered laughter: I would not, however, interrupt him, and so contrived to keep it to myself: he proceeded to apothegmatise:

“BUT with all their he, he, he’s, and ha, ha, ha’s, it sometimes turns out that they are caught:

the monkey is seized in a trap, and caged or knocked o' the head, and the Frank is put in jail, and bastinadoed or hanged: and then the tune is changed, and it is Oh, ho, ho!" Here he began to mimic, crying so admirably, and at the same time so ridiculously, that I burst out laughing again.

"OBSERVE, Jimmel," said he, hastily, "observe! you can't refrain! But by our holy prophet," said he, seriously, "it may end as I said: so look to yourself, and avoid laughter in caravanseras, or we part; for there are places, and that was one of them last night, where suspicion would ruin you. And if you lost your life, what should I say for myself on my return to Aleppo? Eh, what should I say for myself? Ha, ha, ha, would not do. No, no, they would not believe it, and I should lose my character."

"WHY, Don't you laugh yourself?" said I.

"VERY seldom, or rather never," returned he; "at least I would not in time of danger. No, no, none but Christians and monkies make a practice of laughing—Turks and Tartars are wiser." I promised him, that I would in future take more care; and, by way of appeasing him with a little flattery, said, that he played his part so admirably, it was impossible to resist the impulse. But he answered,
with

with a grave face, that his action in that case was of too serious a nature to be made a subject of merriment, and advised me to believe it so.

“The solicitude of my guide for my safety was the earnestness of a man of business zealous to discharge with the utmost punctuality the duty he had undertaken; and I must observe, that the whole of his conduct evinced a precision and punctuality of dealing rarely found in our intercourse with mankind. Previous to leaving Aleppo, he had undertaken to convey me safe—he was indefatigable and unremitting in his endeavours to do so; he had promised to supply me with food—so he did, in the most ample manner; he promised to go as I pleased, fast or slow—so he did; he promised to change horses with me, as often as I thought proper to desire—he did so. But beyond this, he seemed to carry his care of me no farther than to any bale of goods he might have in his charge. He was bound to deliver me safe, in good order and condition, at Bagdad: so much he was determined to do, and no more did he think of. I had got letters to the Bashaws of some of the towns through which we were to pass: but as the delivery of a letter is, according to the custom of that country, always accompanied with a present, I thought it better to decline delivering them, except when necessity compelled—though the state of the country was

was so unsettled, that we often had occasion for a guard.

“As soon as the remembrance of the laughing affair was a little decayed, the Tartar began to relax into good humour, and to talk with his usual vehemence; for he was always, according to the flow of his spirits, either sullenly silent or extravagantly loquacious. His tongue might be considered as a thermometer, by which the warmth or coldness of his temper might be calculated, and the extremes of garrulity and taciturnity were the indices. His conversation, however, was very circumscribed, and consisted chiefly of stories of himself and his horse, the amazing journeys he had made, and the feats of manhood he had performed. One circumstance I must in justice mention, as I think it marks strongly the habitual delicacy and modesty of this people. Although he frequently lamented my banishment from my family, and although we were for eighteen days continually conversing on a variety of occasions that might lead to the subject, he never once talked of women; never, in all his pity for my situation, glanced even remotely at the possibility of my getting a substitute in that way; never hinted that he thought of them himself. On seeing women coming to the wells, they reminded me of some of the stories of the Old Testament. I mentioned

mentioned it, but it went no farther; for whenever the subject was started he seemed to evade it.

“THAT he conceived me to be in some respects a parcel of property, I have good reason to believe: for I observed that at some caravanseras the people collected round me, and regarded me with strong symptoms of surprise and pity; some viewed me with commiseration, some with contempt; but not one creature, however wretched or abject, seemed to envy my situation.

“I WAS the more confirmed in this opinion by an incident that happened between Diarbeker and Mosul. One morning I was unusually overcome with the fatigues of the preceding day: the Tartar called me, summoned me to horse; and finding that I gave no answer, nor shewed any token of awaking, he lifted me in his arms boldly from my couch (such was his strength that he did it without any difficulty), carried me out without the least ceremony, and, before I was so completely awake as to be sensible of my situation, had me fixed upon a horse ready to depart.

“A TRANSACTION so very singular, it may well be concluded, surprised me at the time, and would not readily be forgotten: such a crowd of strange, confused, and incongruous thoughts and sensations

sations as occurred to me, I never before experienced: they were painful, they were surprising—

I was in such a state that I could not afterwards analyse them. The chief reflections that arose from this was, that human sentiment must be in a deplorable state of degradation indeed, when such a circumstance could occur from the notion that a man was as much a piece of property, could be transferred by the same means, and moved in the same unfeeling manner, as any portion of inert matter that makes up a bale of merchandize. Of the truth of this position I had soon after a melancholy truth, in an incident which, though lamentable, was attended with such ludicrous circumstances, that even now I never think of it without smiling—smiling, as I did then, with a heart bleeding with pity.

“ONE morning I was awakened before day-break with a bustle in the caravansera where we lodged. I conjectured that the Tartar was preparing to get forward, and rose in order to lose no time. I was so far right in my conjectures: the horses were ready, I came out to mount, and was very much surprised to perceive several horses before me loaded with something which stood erect from their backs, and which I had barely light to discern were not men. I concluded that they were bales of merchandize packed up in a particular form, and asked

no questions till full day-light disclosed to me that they were human creatures tied up in sacks, and fastened astride on the horses' backs. There was a strange union of horror and oddity in the conception, and it struck me at once with a mixed emotion of indignation, pity, and mirth. The former, however, got the better, and I asked my servant with some warmth what it meant. He said that the sacks contained some young women whom the Tartar had bought.—“Good God!” said I, “is it possible that he can have bought wretched females to treat them with so little tenderness?”—“He has bought them,” returned my servant, “in the way of traffic, not for pleasure.”

“SUPPOSE he has,” said I, “suppose even they were men, not to mention young women, how can he imagine that they will survive this? Tied up and sweltered in a sack—fastened cross-legs on a horse, and driven at such an amazing rate (for by this time we had set forward, and another Tartar was whipping the horses up all the time, and driving them on)—how is it possible they can survive? They must be smothered—the must be shattered to pieces—they must be stripped, excoriated, and tortured to death!”

“IF I might presume to advise,” said he, “I would say that you had better make no remarks upon it:

it would only get them perhaps worse treated, and raise his anger against you."

"To conclude, I took his advice, and kept my mind to myself. The unfortunate women were in this manner carried fifty miles, at the end of which their tender-hearted purchaser disposed of them in some way of keeping till his return; when I suppose they were to be carried back in sacks astride upon horses, all the way to Aleppo, there to be sold to the highest bidder.

"To us, who live in a country where an hour's detention in a house against our will, is punished as unlawful imprisonment, and who feel and value the rich treasure of liberty above all earthly blessings, the bare idea of slavery appears horrible; when the miseries of slavery are sharpened by cruelty, our indignation burns at the offence: but such a complicated piece of enormity as that I have mentioned, almost transcends belief, and indignation is lost in amazement. There are but few men, even in our bracing climate, whom fifty miles riding would not shake to pieces, and torture almost to death. No woman would think of it. But when to that is superadded, first the compulsion—then the sorry and at best painful equipage of the horses—the tender persons, unaccustomed to riding, of the women—the torturing position

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position in which they rode—the smothering heat of the sack—and, above all, the horrid climate burning with an almost vertical heat (vertical at least compared with our oblique sun)—it will be allowed to be a wonder, almost approaching to a miracle, that they survived one half of their journey. The wonder-working hand of Omnipotence alone could bring them through it; and when I asked in the evening whether they were dying or dead, and was told that they were not only alive but in perfect health, I could not help repeating that most beautiful expression put into the mouth of Maria by the inimitable Sterne, “God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.”

“THIS affair tended to prejudice me strongly against my Tartar guide, and for some time I could not look upon him without horror: but at length my resentment abated; and reason, resuming her seat of cool decision, told me, that though it was a crime, and a grievous one, he was not so responsible for it as those who, knowing better, authorised it by their concurrence, gave it the sanction of law, and made it familiarly practised; he only did that which he had been even from his mother’s breast instructed to do, and should therefore not be judged by those rules which a Briton would lay down for the government of such cases.”

CHAPTER THE FIFTH.

EXTRAVAGANT CONDUCT OF THE TARTAR, WHICH HE AFTERWARDS SATISFACTORILY EXPLAINS. — EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENT AND ADDRESS OF THE TARTAR IN THE CASE OF THE SANTONS. — ARRIVAL AT, AND DESCRIPTION OF MOSUL. — A STORY-TELLER. — A PUPPET-SHEW. — THE TARTAR FORCED TO YIELD TO LAUGHTER, WHICH HE HAD SO MUCH CONDEMNED. — SET OUT FOR BAGDAD. — CALLENDERS, THEIR ATFUL PRACTICES.

FROM the consideration already mentioned, our traveller's mind was by no means at ease. The incessant journeying for so many days, at the rate of seventy-five miles a day, to be continued, he knew not how long, increased his anxiety: and the apprehensions of accident, interruption, and above all sickness, intercepting him on his way, haunted his imagination with all its terrors. He was besides approaching fast to that region where the winds strike all living things that draw them in instantly dead: and conceiving that the more expeditious he was in getting over the journey, the greater chance he had of escaping those mischiefs, he pushed

heartily forward, and urged the Tartar, till he at last expressed his astonishment and approbation; paid the Captain the compliment to say, that he was almost equal to himself for enduring fatigue; and concluded with a very sagacious surmise, that in all probability he had been himself a carrier of dispatches among the Frank governments.

ONE day, after they had rode about four miles from a caravanera, at which they had changed cattle, Capt. Campbell found that a most execrably bad horse had fallen to his lot: he was stiff, feeble, and foundered; in consequence of which he stumbled very much, and the Captain every minute expected that he would fall and roll over him. He therefore proposed to the guide to exchange with him; a favour he had hitherto never refused, and for which Capt. Campbell was the more anxious, as the beast the Tartar rode was of the very best kind. To his utter astonishment the Tartar peremptorily refused: and as this had been a day of unusual taciturnity on his part, our traveller attributed his refusal to peevishness and ill temper, and was resolved not to let the matter rest there. He therefore desired the interpreter to inform him, that as he had at Aleppo agreed to change horses with him as often as he pleased, he should consider their agreement infringed upon if he did not comply,

and

and would write to the Consul at Aleppo to that effect.

As soon as this was conveyed to the Tartar, he seemed strongly agitated by anger; yet endeavoured to conceal his emotions under affected contempt and derision, which produced from him one of the most singular grins that ever yet marred the human physiognomy. At length he broke forth:

“ You will write to Aleppo, will you? Foolish Frank! they will not believe you! By Mahomet, it would be well done to hear the complaint of a wandering Frank against Hassan Artaz—Hassan the faithful and the just, who for ten years and more has been the messenger of an Emperor, and the friend and confidant of Cadis, Bashaws, and Viceroyes, and never yet was called so much as liar! Who, think you, poor misguided one! who, think you, would believe that I broke my promise?”

“ WHY do you not then,” said the Captain, interrupting him, “ why do you not perform it by changing horses, when you are convinced in your conscience (if you have any) that it was part of your agreement?”—“ Once for all I tell you,” interrupted he, “ I will not give up this horse. There is not,” said he gasconadingly, “ there is not a Mussulman that ever wore a beard, not to talk of a

wretched Frank, that should get this horse from under me; I would not yield him to the Commander of the Faithful this minute, were he in your place: I would not, I tell you, Frank, and I have my own reasons for it."

"I DARE say you have," returned the Captain; "love of your ~~case~~, and fear of your bones."

AT hearing this, he grew quite outrageous; called Mahomet and Alla to witness that he did not know what it was to fear any thing: declared that he was convinced some infernal spirit had that day got possession of his fellow-traveller; and, indeed, seemed well disposed to go to loggerheads. At length, observing that the Captain looked at him with sneering contemptuous defiance, he rode up along side of him, snatched the reins out of his hand, and caught hold of them collected close at the horse's jaw; then fell flogging the Captain's horse and spurring his own, till he got them both into full speed; nor did he stop there, but continued to labour the poor jade with his whip, and to spur his own, driving headlong over every impediment that came in their way, till the Captain really thought he had run mad, or designed to kill him. Several times he was on the point of striking him with his whip, in order to knock him off his horse; but as often patience providentially came in to his assistance

ance and whispered to him to forbear, and see it out. Mean time he considered himself as being in some danger; and yet such was the power the Tartar had over the cattle, that he found it impossible to stop him; so resigning the event to the direction of Providence, he suffered him without a further effort to proceed, calling him, however, every opprobrious name he could think of in lingua Franca; and the Tartar grinning, and calling him *dumus*, *jihash*, *burhl* (i. e. hog, afs, mule), in rapid and impetuous vehemence of tone and utterance.

HE continued this for some miles, over an uncultivated tract, here and there intersected with channels formed by rills of water in the periodical rains; thickly set with low furze, ferns, and other dwarf bushes, and broken up and down into little hills. His horse carried him clean over all: and though the Captain was every minute stumbling and nearly down, yet with a dexterity inexpressible, and a vigour altogether amazing, the Tartar kept him up by the bridle, and in fact *carried* him gallantly over every thing. “I was (says our traveller) astonished very much at all this, and toward the end as much pleased as astonished; which he perceiving, cried out frequently and triumphantly, “O, la Frangi! Heli! Heli! Frangi!” and at last drawing in the horses, stopping short, and looking

me full in the face, exclaimed in *Lingua Franca*,
“Que dice, Frangi—Que dice?”

“FOR some time I was incapable of making him any answer, but continued surveying him from head to foot, as the most extraordinary savage I had ever beheld; while he stroked his whiskers with great self-complacency and composure, and nodded his head every now and then, as much as to say, Ay, ay, it is so? look at me! A’nt I a very capital fellow?—“A capital fellow indeed you are,” thought I, “but I wish I was well out of your confounded clutches.”

THEY alighted on the brow of a small hill, whence was to be seen a full and uninterrupted prospect of the country all around. The interpreter coming up, the Tartar called to him and desired him to explain to his master carefully the meaning of what he was about to say; which was nearly as follows, as it was translated by the linguist:

“You see those mountains yonder,” said he, pointing to the east; “those are in the province of *Kurdestan*, inhabited by a vile race of robbers, called *Jesides*, who pay homage to a God of their own, called *Jesid* (Jesus), and worship the Devil from fear. They live by plunder, and often descend from those mountains, cross the Tigris, which runs be-

tween them and us, and plunder and ravage this country in bands of great number, and formidable strength, carrying away into slavery all they can catch, and killing all who resist them. This country, therefore, for some distance round us, is very dangerous to travellers, whose only safety lies in flight. Now it was our misfortune this morning to get a very bad horse, for which, please Alla (stroking his whiskers), some one shall receive the bastinado. Should we meet with a band of those Curds, what could we do but fly? And if you, Frangi, rode this horse, and I that, we could never escape: for I doubt you could not keep him up from falling under me, as I did under you: I should therefore come down and be taken; you would lose your guide, and miss your way, and all of us be undone. Besides," continued he, "there are many villages here where people live, who, if they only suspected you were a Frank, would follow and sacrifice you, if they could, to Mahomet, and where of course you must run for it."

As soon as the interpreter had explained this to the Captain, "Well," continued the Tartar, "what does he say now to it?" Then turning round, and tossing up his head, "Que dice, Frangi?"

"Why, I say," returned Captain Campbell, "that you have spoken sound sense and good reason; and I am obliged to you."

"THIS, when interpreted fully, operated most pleasingly upon him; his features relaxed into a broad look of satisfaction, and he said: "I will do every thing I can to make you easy and contented; and when I am obstinate, don't resist; for be assured I have reason for it; and above all things avoid laughing in my presence. But we shall reach Mosul by and by, and probably then we may have no more rides." For the Captain expected to get down the river Tigris from Mosul to Bagdad, and had told him so, and he encouraged him with the expectation.

"THAT night," says Capt. Campbell, "we came to a caravansera, which lay at some distance from a village. Here the Tartar, pleased with himself for the conduct of the day, and pleased with me for my approbation of it, ordered a most admirable supper; and not only, as was very common with him, rejected the best dish in order to present it to me, but also selected for me the choicest bits of those upon the table. He then ordered wine, observing that the fatigue of a Government Messenger demanded indulgence; and using a salvo of my suggestion on a former occasion, viz. that the Prophet would not be offended with travellers more than with the sick, for taking it as it were *medicinally*.

“ We accordingly had wine, and admirable it was, though by no means equal to that we drank at the city of Diarbeker. I took little, however, and the Tartar was much surpris'd at my abstemiousness, remarking, that he never saw a Frank before that was not a downright hog when he got the cup to his lips.. My taking it in small portions, while he drank it as we do table beer, particularly astonished him. Before he lay down on his couch, he gave orders for horses, threatening the people with severe castigation if they gave bad ones; holding up as an example the person that gave us the stumbling horse that day, who he declared should be bastinadoed as soon as he returned, if there was a Cadi within ten leagues of him; and I dare say that he kept his word most religiously.

“ THE next morning we had excellent cattle; fear produced wonders among them; and we set forward just as the sun rose. As we entered the first village, I was somewhat alarmed by perceiving my guide draw up his horse, deliberate, mutter to himself, and seem rather uneasy, while he viewed a crowd that was up the street before us; some of whom I perceived to be agitated with some extraordinary motions of the body, while one man stood in the middle, rolling his body into a variety of strange contortions. The Tartar, for a minute or two, seemed to be debating within himself whether he

should proceed or turn about: at length putting me on his left hand, he set forward at full speed, leaving the crowd on his right, who, seeing the rapidity of our pace, flew on one side, and let us pass. We soon, however, heard shouting behind us, and could hear plainly the words "Ghiaour! Frangi Cucu!" and looking back, perceived several ragged men, like savages, pursuing us, lifting stones occasionally, and casting them after us with all their might. The speed of our horses at last got us out of both sight and hearing; and I plainly perceived, and was for the first time convinced, that my guide's conduct was directed by sound sense, spirit, good faith, and integrity."

THIS extraordinary occurrence, however, required explanation, and the Tartar was not backward in giving it; for he loved exceedingly to hear himself talk, and, on any subject within the compass of his knowledge, was shrewd, perspicuous, and even naturally eloquent: he had moreover on that occasion acted the part of a skilful general; and as the Captain applauded his prudence and address, he was extremely kind and communicative, and gave him a full account of the affair, his motives, his deliberations, and the urgency of the case; and, in short, every thing that could elucidate the circumstance, or aggrandize his own importance.

“You must know,” said he, “that there are spread over the face of this great and glorious empire a number of dervises of different kinds—*holy* men, who renounce the enjoyments and pleasures of the world, to converse with Mahomet, and worship Alla. Some of those are very good men, indeed saints, and never do any thing bad; preaching and praying, without hurting any thing, even a rat or a snake; nay, they would not hurt a Christian. There are others again, of whom I have heard our Bathaws and Effendis, and even the Mazeen, declare that they are forbid by the Koran; and yet the common people (the lower sort, you know, have no sense) reverence and worship them; they are called *Santon*s; live by themselves, sometimes under ground, like rabbits, and sometimes in the thickets and woods. They go where they please, take the best seat in any man’s house, cram themselves with meat and drink, and yet none resist them; for some will not, and others dare not. Nay, they often pollute women in the open streets; and they never set their eyes on a Christian or a Frank, that they will not kill, if possible. For my part, I think that they ought to be hanged, every one of them that had a head to be hanged by; or rather staked: for no punishment is too great for them; but I dare not say so in that town; if I did, I should be stoned to death by the rabble.

“As soon as I perceived the crowd, and the rascals dancing, I knew that they were Santons, and was sure that they would stop us in order to exact money from us; in which case they would most probably have discovered you, for they have the eyes of the devil. Nothing then could save your life: the crowd would join them, and your brains would have been beat out with stones. I had a mind to turn back and go round the town, but that might have caused suspicion, and got us, perhaps, intercepted: so I determined to push by them boldly, which I did, you can testify, like a brave man. You saw enough yourself, to convince you of the danger you have escaped, and of my wisdom and valour; let me therefore intreat you to be entirely guided by me, and above all things avoid that accursed propensity to laughter.”

“BUT how comes it, Hassan,” said the Captain, “that you, who have so much power at the caravanseras, have not power to resist those rascally Santons, or the mobs of a village?”

“WHY, as to the mob,” said he, “if I was by myself, or had only a true believer with me, I would make them fly before me like the dust before the wind. As to the Santons, no one can resist them: the great, who hate them, are obliged to shew them respect; and the Bashaw of Aleppo, nay the Com-

mander of the Faithful himself, could not save you, if one of them called on the mob to stone you, or tear you to pieces. However, be of good cheer; for, please Alla, I will deliver you safe and sound to the Coja at Bagdad: besides, we shall very soon be at Mosul, from whence we will go down by water, which will be very pleasant: and the chief danger then will be in fair fighting, which is better than being cut off by Santons. Should there be occasion," said he, looking most ferociously, and brandishing his whip; "should we be attacked by Kurds or robbers, you shall see, Jimmel!—Oh! holy prophet, how I'll fight!"

It was early in the evening when the pointed turrets of the city of Mosul opened on their view, and communicated no very unpleasant sensations to our traveller's heart. He found himself on scripture ground; and could not help feeling some portion of the pride of the traveller, when he reflected, that he was now within sight of Nineveh, renowned in holy writ. The city is situated in a very barren sandy plain, on the banks of the river Tigris, embellished with the united gifts of Pomona, Ceres, and Flora. The external view of the town is much in its favour, being encompassed with stately walls of solid stone, over which the steeples, or minarets, of other lofty buildings are seen with increased effect. Here he first saw a large caravan encamped, halting on its

its march from the Gulph of Persia to Armenia; and it made a most noble appearance, filling the eye with a multitude of grand objects, all uniting to form one magnificent whole.

BUT though the outside be so beautiful, the inside is most detestable: the heat is so intense, that in the middle of the day there is no stirring out; and even at night the walls of the houses are so heated by the day's sun, as to produce a disagreeable heat to the body at a foot or even a yard distance from them. However, he entered it with spirits, because he considered it as the last stage of the part worst of his pilgrimage. But he was disappointed in his expectation; for the Tigris was dried up by the intensity of the heat, and an unusually long drought: and he was obliged to take the matter with a patient shrug, and accommodate his mind to a journey on horseback, which, though not so long as that he had already made, was likely to be equally dangerous, and which therefore demanded a full exertion of fortitude and resolution. There are a thousand latent energies in every man, which only want the powerful voice of necessity to call them out; and now, drawn to the top of his bent, he prepared his mind to set out in the morning, with as much cheerfulness as if the hopes of water carriage to Bagdad had never once occurred to his mind.

It was still the hot season of the year, and they were to travel through that country, over which the horrid wind before mentioned sweeps its consuming blasts: it is called by the Turks, Samiel; is mentioned by holy Job under the name of the east wind, and extends its ravages all the way from the extreme end of the gulph of Cambaya up to Mosul; it carries along with it fleaks of fire, like threads of silk: instantly strikes dead those that breathe it, and consumes them inwardly to ashes; the flesh soon becoming black as a coal, and dropping off from the bones. Philosophers consider it as a kind of electric fire, proceeding from the sulphureous or nitrous exhalations, which are kindled by the agitation of the winds. The only possible means of escape from its fatal effects is to fall flat on the ground, and thereby prevent the drawing it in: to do this, however, it is necessary first to see it, which is not always practicable.

BUT besides this, the ordinary heat of the climate is extremely dangerous to the blood and lungs, and even to the skin, which it blisters and peels away from the flesh, affecting the eyes so much, that travellers are obliged to wear a transparent covering over them to keep the heat off.

THAT night Hassan said, that as they must proceed to Bagdad on horseback, he would stay the

next at Mosul, to refresh; "which," says Capt. Campbell, "I objected to: he then spoke of the succeeding part of the journey as a trifling thing: we had already come near nine hundred miles, and had not above five hundred to go: besides, as the weather was warmer, we would travel more in the night, and lie-by in the day-time, in places with which he was well acquainted.

"IN short, the poor fellow seemed to take an interest in my safety, and to wish to alleviate the pains of my mind; and he always concluded with a remonstrance against laughing, which from frequently hearing I now understood even in his own language.—"Don't laugh, Jimmel, don't laugh," he would say with great solemnity. By the bye, I observed, that when he was well disposed to me, he always called me Jimmel (a name which I presume he constructed with my servant's assistance, from the resemblance of sound between Campbell and Camel, Jimmel being the Turkish name for that animal); and when angry, he called me Frangi, with all its gradations of Turkish abuse, Dumus, Cucu, &c.

"THAT evening, as we sat in the caravanfera, a man entered and spoke to Haffan, who seemed to pay great attention to what he was saying. He was a well-made man, below the middle size, and had that kind of countenance which bespeaks shrewdness,

ness, ingenuity and mirth. At length he retired; and soon after Hassan bid us rise and follow him: he went into a sort of public room, where a number of people were collected, sitting, as is the custom in coffee-houses, on low stools. Hassan pointed to me to sit down, which I did: then placing the interpreter near us, he sat himself: and straight I perceived the little man, who had just been speaking to him, step forth from the crowd, and begin to pronounce a sort of prologue, which I neither understood nor wished to understand: it appeared, from his cadences, to be metrical, and seemed, by the little impression it made on the auditors, to have nothing particular to recommend it. At length, however, he paused, and hemming several times, to clear his pipes, began again to hold forth.—“He is going to tell a story,” said the interpreter. The attention of all was fixed upon him, and he proceeded with a modulation of tones, a variety of action, and an energy of expression, that I think I have never heard or seen excelled: his action indeed was singularly admirable; and I could perceive that he was occasionally speaking in the tones of a man and a woman; in which latter character he gave a picture of whining ludicrous distress, that moved the risible muscles of all the company. I looked at Hassan, and he was grinning as merrily as could any monkey or Frank in Asia. The linguist occasionally interpreted what the story-teller was saying;

and I soon began to suspect that it was a story I had more than once read in the Arabian Nights, though altered, and in some measure dramatized by the speaker. I looked several times archly at Hassan, and he returned my glance, as much as to say, you see I don't laugh at all this. At length, however, the orator came to a part where he was to mimic a poor little hunch-back (for I now discovered it to be the story of Little Hunch-back) choking with a bone: he threw up his back; squeezed, till all the blood in his body seemed collected in his face, his eyes rolled in their sockets, his knees knocked, he twisted and folded his body, putting his fore finger and thumb into his throat, and pulling with all his might, as if to pull something out: at length he grew weaker, stretched his arms down, and his fingers back, like those of a person strangling—kicked, fell, quivered, and died. It is impossible for any description to do justice to the perfection of his acting; and what rendered it the more extraordinary was, that though it was a scene of death, and well acted death, he continued to render it so ludicrous in circumstances, as to suspend the audience between a laugh and a cry. They did not remain long so; for he suddenly bounced up, and began the most doleful lamentation of a woman, and exhibited such a scene of burlesque distress as I never witnessed. All burst out in torrents of laughter, Hassan as well as the rest—I alone remained purposely

purposely serious; and the orator, according to custom, broke off in the middle of an interesting scene.

“WHEN we returned to the caravanera, I rallied the Tartar on the score of his laughter: he growled, and said, “Who could avoid it?”—“Why did not you laugh as you were wont?”—“Because,” said I, “he did not act so comically as you.”—“No,” returned he, “but because Franks and monkeys only laugh for mischief, and where they ought not. No, Jimmel, you will never see me laugh at mischief.”—“What,” said I, “not a poor man’s being choaked to death!”—“Nay,” said he, “I seldom laugh, yet I could not avoid it then.” That very hour, however, a puppet-show was exhibited in the same room, and my grave guide laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks, and his voice sunk into a whining treble. *Karaghuse* was certainly extravagantly comical, though filthy; and frightened a Cadi, with a whole troop of Janissaries, by letting fly at them a shot or two—a *parté post*—

“THE next day we set out well-mounted, and pushed on with renovated spirits towards Bagdad. Hassan could no more have the assurance to censure laughing; and, as I was little disposed to do it in time of danger, we were likely to agree well. In short, we began to like one another’s company;

and if I brought him to be a greater laughter than he used to be, he gave himself the credit of having made me much more serious than I had been before—I profited by his instruction.”

“It would be idle and fruitless to attempt a regular detail of our progress from Mosul to Bagdad; the same general cautions were observed, with the same occasional relaxations. Hassan still continued to treat me with a repetition of himself and his horse; his own feats, and his horse’s feats; to be silent when ill-tempered, and loquacious when gay; to flog the attendants at the caravanferas; order the best horses, and eat the best victuals, and to give me the best of both: and finally, we had our fallings-out and fallings-in again: but I had not the mortification of seeing any more women tied in sacks on horse’s backs, and excoriated with a ride of fifty miles a day.

“As we rode along we overtook several times straggling callenders, a kind of Mahomedan monks, who profess poverty and great sanctity; they were dressed all in rags, covered with filth, carried a gourd, by way of bottle, for water—I presume sometimes for wine too—and bore in their hands a long pole decorated with rags, and pieces of cloth of various colours. * They are supposed by the vulgar to have supernatural powers: but Hassan, who

seemed to have caught all his ideas from his betters, expressed no sort of opinion of them; he *salam'd* to them, and gave them money, however. It was extraordinary enough, that they were all in one story; all were going on a pilgrimage to Mecca; or, as they call it, *Hadjc*.

"As soon as ever we got out of their sight and hearing, Hassan shook his head, and repeated "Hadjc, Hadjc!" several times doubtfully, and grinning, as he was accustomed to do when he was displeased without being able to manifest anger. "Hadjc!" he would cry, "Hadjc, Hadjc!" I asked him what he meant; and he said, that these fellows were no more going to Mecca than I was. "I have a thousand and a thousand times," said he, "met callenders on the road, and always found them facing toward Mecca. If I am going southward, I always overtake them; if northward, I meet them; and all the time they are going wherever their business carries them. I overtook," continued he, "one of them one day, and I gave him alms and passed him by; he was coming, he said, after me, towards Mecca: but I halted on purpose for a day, and he never passed; and a merchant, arriving at the same caravansera, informed me, he had met the very same fellow four leagues farther northward; who had answered him with the same story, and still had his face turned toward the south."

CHAPTER THE SIXTH.

ARRIVAL AT BAGDAD.—WHIMSICAL CONDUCT OF THE GUIDE.—SHORT ACCOUNT OF BAGDAD.—RUINS OF BABYLON.—LEAVES BAGDAD.—ATTACKED BY ROBBERS ON THE TIGRIS.—ARRIVAL AT BASSORA.—ACCOUNT OF THAT CITY.—LEAVES IT, AND ARRIVES AT BUSHIER.—MORE DISAPPOINTMENTS.—BOMBAY.—GOA.—GLOOMY PRESENTIMENTS ON LEAVING GOA.—A STORM.—SHIPWRECK.

AFTER passing through an immense tract of country, distinguished by nothing that could serve even as a circumstance to mark and remember the daily journies, but which our travellers observed to grow manifestly worse, both in soil and climate, as he proceeded southward, he came in sight of the famous city of Bagdad, on the seventh day from that on which he left Mosul, and on the eighteenth from that of his departure from Aleppo; in which eighteen days he had rode fourteen hundred miles, partly through a route which no European, as he says he has reason to believe, ever took before.

On entering the city, he desired his guide to conduct him to the house of a merchant, to whom he had got letters of credit and introduction. Accordingly, after winding through several streets, he arrived at last at the door of an Armenian merchant, or *Coja*, where he alighted, and was received with great politeness; but, on producing his letters, he found that this merchant was not the person to whom it was directed: the Captain accordingly made a suitable apology, and was retiring to find the house of the proper person, for which purpose the Armenian offered him a servant, when, to his great astonishment, the Tartar interfered; said that it was to this merchant he brought all his goods, and that Capt. Campbell must remain where he was; at the same time ordering the Armenian, in a peremptory tone, to take charge of him, and use him well. It was in vain that the Armenian endeavoured to explain to him the nature of the business, and that the Captain insisted he must go to the other merchant: Hassan was peremptory, and declared that he should not. It was so extremely *outré* and ridiculous, that no one could be angry; and the good Armenian uniting his voice with that of the Tartar, and entreating our traveller to favour him with his company, he acquiesced, and, indeed, remained in his house all the time he was at Bagdad. This was proof positive, if any other than he already had was wanting, that Hassan con-

sidered his charge merely as a piece of merchandise, which he was bound (according to the language of merchants) to deliver in good order and condition.

“I HAD undertaken, says Capt. Campbell, before leaving Aleppo, to give the guide, if he acted conformably to my wishes, and behaved well, twenty pounds, over and above the hundred provided by the agreement: I therefore sent for him, to settle finally, and part. He had heard that I was a person different from what he had supposed me to be: but it did not alter his conduct, as might be expected, or make him stoop to cringing; he still spoke with the same honest, bold familiarity, and when I gave him the promised twenty pounds, he never hinted, cringed for, or even looked as if he expected more: but when we came to part, the feelings he disclosed, and those I myself felt, convinced me, that man is not naturally that brute which prejudice has made him; and, that if left to its own operations, the human heart would be uniformly kind, affectionate, and sympathetic: the poor, rough, unpolished Turk, betrayed the strongest marks of sensibility, and I myself once more felt the uneasiness of parting.”

THE name of Bagdad has been so renowned in eastern story, and is the scene of so many of those bewitching

bewitching tales which we find translated, or pretended to be translated, from the Arabic and Persian, that our traveller felt great pleasure in seeing it, and conceived himself to be at the very fountain-head of marvellous adventure and romance. Fraught with this idea, he was impatient to go forth into the town; and notwithstanding the weather was beyond conception hot, he paraded a number of streets: but never (as he tells us) did he, in the course of his life, see a place so calculated to belye the opinion one would form of it from the eastern tales. It appeared to him to be among the most disagreeable cities of the world, and to have no one circumstance to recommend it: the heat is so great, that in the summer time the inhabitants are forced to keep their markets in the night, and to lie all night in the open air on the terraces of their houses.

THE Armenian with whom he resided, did every thing in his power to render the place agreeable to him: he was not only generous and polite, but well informed, and pleasing in conversation. The Captain took occasion to express to him the disappointment he felt at finding Bagdad so very different from what he expected, and told him that he had, when a youth, learned to think highly of it, or rather romantically, from reading eastern tales. This led to a conversation on the

Arabian Nights Entertainments, a copy of which he had in the Arabic, and produced it: he then shewed our traveller, with great triumph, a French translation of them, printed at Paris, which he had read, and declared that the translation was nothing at all in comparison with the original.

THEY talked of the eastern tale of the Glass Man, who, in a reverie, increases his stock till he gets so rich as, in imagination, to marry the Cadi's daughter, &c. &c. and in kicking his wife, kicks all his glasses about, and destroys the whole of his visionary fortune. Capt. Campbell praised the humour of it much—"Sir," said he, "there is nothing in it that may not be experienced frequently in actual life: those waking dreams are the usual concomitants of opium: a man who has accustomed himself to the pernicious practice of eating opium, is constantly subject to them. I have, in the course of my time, found a thousand of those dreamers holding forth in the plenitude of imaginary power. I have seen a common porter become Cadi, and order the bastinado. I have seen a wretched tailor raised by the effects of opium to the office of Aga of the Janissaries, deposing the Sultan, and ordering the bow-string to all about him. I have seen some indulging in the blandishments of love with princesses, and others wallowing in the wealth of Golconda. But the most extraordinary visionary of

kind I ever met with, was one who imagined himself translated to Paradise, co-equal to Mahomet, and sitting by the side of that prophet, arguing with him in defence of the use of wine and opium: he argued most ingeniously, listened in silence to the supposed arguments of his adversary, answered them, replied, rejoined, and still argued on—till, growing at last angry, he swore that he was as good a prophet as him, did not care a fig for him, and called him fool and false prophet. A Turk who was present, in the fulness of his zeal, laid a stick very heavily across his shoulders, and put an end to the vision: and never did I see a wretch so abject, so forlorn, or so miserably desponding; he put his forehead to the ground, which he wet with his tears, crying, mercy, Mahomet! mercy, holy Prophet! mercy, Alla!—nor could he find relief (such is the ruin of opium) till he got a fresh supply of it in his mouth, which soon gave him a temporary respite from the horrors of his situation.”

UNQUESTIONABLY, Bagdad was once a great city, of flourishing commerce; but the Sultan Amurath the Fourth, when he made himself master of it, put the richest merchants settled there to death; and it has ever since gradually declined. About two days journey from it, lie the ruins of the once famous city of Babylon. Our traveller was much disposed to go to see it, and thence drop

down the Euphrates to Bassora: but his Armenian host told him there was nothing in it to recompense a person for half the trouble; for, of that magnificent city, which was sixty miles in circumference, which was encompassed with walls eighty-seven feet in thickness, and three hundred and fifty in height, nothing was to be seen but the bare foundations of some great edifices. The tower of Belus, and the palace of Nebuchadnezzar, lie with the rest in undistinguished ruin. The greatest curiosities now in being are, in the first place, the ruins of a building said to be the famed Tower of Babel, which appears to have been half a league in compass; and the remains of a vast bridge over the Euphrates, where it is half a league broad.

CAPT. Campbell describes himself as not having been more anxious to arrive at the city of Bagdad, than he was to leave it; and having written letters, and put them in a way of being forwarded to Europe, he took leave of his friendly hospitable Armenian, and, with a thousand acknowledgments for his kindness, set out on horseback to a place on the Tigris, where he embarked in a boat, in order to proceed to Bassora. This river, known since the first records of human existence by geographers, is remarkable for its rapidity, whence, Pliny says, it has the name of Tigris, (in the Median language, a dart); and for its extraordinary course, which

which is in many places under ground, rises in Armenia, sinks into the earth near Mount Taurus, and runs under a mountain—then rising on the other side, follows its course through the lake Thespites—again sinks frequently under ground, and continues hid at one time for a space of twenty-five miles; where, once more emerging, it glides along with a very rapid stream, meets the Euphrates at a place called Korna, passes through Bassora, and falls into the Persian Gulph.

As the boat in which he took his passage had no convenience for excluding the violence of the sun, except an awning, he suffered extremely from the heat. The river itself was grand; but the banks, and contiguous country, contained nothing to attract notice—no object to diversify the dreary deserted aspect of the scene—nothing to afford room for reflection, or give birth to a new idea. The only thing that served to keep the mind alive, was the apprehension of robbers, who, in great numbers, hover over this river, and plunder passengers. They had taken care, on leaving Bagdad, to be well provided with fire-arms, and they found these of good service; for they were frequently attacked by robbers with a view to plunder, but found that a shot or two dispersed and sent them off in consternation.

ONE night, however, in passing a creek, they perceived several boats issuing from it, in great order, and in a manner that evinced method and premeditation: they silently prepared for their reception, and were completely ready to meet them warmly, while the robbers thought them quite unprepared, and unconscious of their approach: the rogues first endeavoured to board them by surprise: wishing rather to frighten than to kill them. Capt. Campbell and his party began by firing over their heads; on which they set up the most horrible shouts, and rushed on with a tumultuous rapidity, making the most terrible noise, in order to intimidate them: they were by this time quite near; the party therefore took aim at them, let fly, and immediately perceived them in great confusion, some of the boats losing their helm, and falling with the stream on the others: at last they sheered off, and gave no farther trouble.

AFTER eight or ten disagreeable days, weakened with incessant watching, harraßed with bodily fatigue, and melted with the excessive heat of the sun, our traveller arrived at the city of Bassora, where he was received with the utmost hospitality by Mr. Latouche, the Company's resident from Bombay, who did every thing possible for his accommodation, and procured him every instruction respecting his further progress.

THIS

THIS city, as well as Bagdad, is famous in marvellous story. The country about it is considered by the natives as the best spot in Asia, though the burning winds annoy and frequently destroy travellers, overwhelming them with mountains of hot sand, driven, like waves of the sea, before the tempest out of the neighbouring deserts. It carries on a great trade, and is inhabited by vast numbers of Christians and Jews. The English and Dutch have factories here, as well for the purpose of commerce, as the transit of dispatches, by way of Damascus and Aleppo, to Europe. The richest merchandise of India and Europe, are brought here in caravans; and its opulence is greatly increased by the caravans of pilgrims, who pass through it on their way to Mecca, and pay great duties, bartering for many rich commodities. The horses of this place are celebrated for their superior excellence, and it is said that they will run thirty hours without meat or drink.

ONE comfortable circumstance attending Bassora is, that at night the streets may be walked with perfect safety at all hours.* It is subject to an Arab Prince, who is tributary to the Turk, and whose revenue is very great, as well from the above-mentioned causes, as because he gives full liberty to all nations to come and trade to his capital.

From Bassora Capt. Campbell took his passage in a date boat going to Muskat, expecting to get from thence a speedy passage to Bombay; but the boat sprung a leak at sea, and they were obliged to run into Busheer, where he was very hospitably received and entertained by Mr. Galley, the Company's resident.

"THERE really seemed," says he, "to be an unusual fatality attending me throughout the whole of my journey. In the first instance, I was prevented, by the war with France, from going by the direct route which I should otherwise have taken, and obliged to pass through the Low Countries and Germany: in the next place, at Venice I was disappointed in obtaining a passage to Latichæa; and immediately on the heels of that, lost my servant at Trieste, by sending him for letters to Venice: afterwards, when I had gone to Alexandria, with expectation of travelling through Egypt, and viewing that interesting part of the world, I found myself ~~prevented~~ by the unhappy circumstances of the country—the plague raging in Alexandria, and all the roads being blocked up by an incursion of the Arabs. Thus mortified and disappointed, I turned about, in order to make my way in another direction; and arriving at Cyprus, found, to my infinite surprise and regret, that an epidemic disease, little short of the plague, prevailed there, and swept

off the inhabitants in great numbers: when, after surmounting all these obstacles, I arrived at Aleppo, the first information I got was, that the caravan was gone, and that it would be a long time before another would be ready; and my departure from Aleppo was attended with circumstances no less inauspicious than my entrance. At Mosul I experienced another disappointment, by the river's being dried up, and rendered impassable by boats: my passage from Bassora to Muskat, was impeded by the vessel springing a leak: and now, when at last I hoped to get from Busheer to Bombay, I was stopped by the intelligence that the Gulph was blocked up by the French privateers, insomuch that no vessel could hope to escape."

HE was now obliged to remain at Busheer, till a Company's frigate, commanded by Captain Hardy, and soon expected, should afford him an opportunity of proceeding to Bombay. Time, however, brought that period about, and he took his passage, and arrived safe at Bombay, where he soon after embarked on board a Portuguese vessel, being the only conveyance that offered, to proceed to Madras: she was first bound to Goa, and arrived safely at that island, where he was received with great politeness, and treated with the most friendly attention, by Mr. Henshaw, the English resident.

GOA belongs to ~~the~~ Portuguese, the viceroy of which nation lives there in great pomp. It will always be memorable as having been the scene of the most abominable cruelties, exercised by that flagitious people on the natives, under a pretended zeal for Christianity.

CAPT. Campbell was impatient to get from Goa, and yet looked forward to his departure with a secret uneasiness, for which he declares himself unable to account.—He wished to proceed, and yet some secret foreboding whispered to his heart that he was on the verge of calamity: “so powerful was it,” says he, “and so obstinate, that I could neither reason away its admonitions, nor resist its impressions; and something incessantly told me, in as plain language as if a human being spoke, that I should suffer a dreadful misfortune. As I had all my life been an enemy to superstition, I felt my spirit insulted, and my understanding degraded by the involuntary victory which I allowed to this impression—I combated it with reason, with ridicule, with self-contempt—all in vain: in spite of me, I became the very slave of gloomy presentiment; and in order to get the succedaneous aid of a friend’s reason, as well as to be prepared, I communicated the state of my feelings to Mr. Henshaw. In vain he endeavoured to cheer me; all he could do was to give me his counsel; in consequence of which I actually settled

settled all my affairs up to that day, made my will, left it with Mr. Henshaw, and, full of dreadful forebodings of shipwreck, went on board a Portuguese snow bound to Madras.

“It was now the eighteenth of May when we sailed from Goa. The hemisphere had been for some days overcast with clouds: some light showers of rain had fallen; and it certainly did not tend to raise my spirits, and free me from my ominous apprehensions, to hear that those circumstances indicated an approaching gale of wind. I observed, moreover, that the vessel was much too deep in the water, being greatly overloaded—that she was in many respects defective, and, as the seamen say, ill-found, and in short very unfit to encounter a gale of wind of any violence. I scorned, however, to yield to those united impressions, and determined to proceed.

“On the nineteenth, the sky was obscured by immense fleeces of clouds, furcharged with inflammable matter; and in the evening, the rain fell in torrents, the firmament darkened apace, sudden night came on, and the horrors of extreme darkness were rendered still more horrible by the peals of thunder which rent the air, and the frequent flashes of lightning, which served only to shew the horror of our situation, and leave us in increased dark-

ness: mean time the wind became more violent, blowing on the shore; and a heavy sea, raised by its force, united with it to make our state more formidable.

“By day-light on the morning of the twentieth, the gale had increased to a furious tempest; and the sea, keeping pace with it, ran mountain high; and as it kept invariably to the same point, the captain and officers became seriously alarmed, and almost persuaded that the south-west monsoon had set in, which, if it were so, would render it absolutely impossible for us to weather the coast. All that day, however, we kept as close as the violence of the weather would allow us to the wind; but the sea canted her head so to leeward, that she made more lee than head-way; and the rigging was so strained with the work, that we had little hope of keeping off the shore, unless the wind changed, of which there was not now the smallest probability. During the night there was no intermission of the storm: many of the sails blew into ribbons; some of the rigging was carried away, and such exertions were made, that, before morning, every stick that could possibly be struck was down upon the deck.

“About seven o’Clock on the morning of the twenty-first, I was alarmed by an unusual noise

upon the deck, and running up, perceived that every remaining sail in the vessel, the fore-sail alone excepted, was totally carried away. The sight was horrible, and the whole vessel presented a spectacle as dreadful to the feelings as mortifying to human pride. Fear had produced, not only all the helplessness of despondency, but all the mischievous freaks of insanity. In one place stood the captain, raving, stamping, and tearing his hair in handfuls from his head—here, some of the crew were cast upon their knees, clasping their hands, and praying, with all the extravagance of horror painted in their faces—there, others were flogging their images with all their might, calling upon them to allay the storm. One of our passengers, who was purser of an English East Indiaman, had got hold of a case-bottle of rum, and with an air of distraction and deep despair imprinted in his face, was stalking about in his shirt. I perceived him to be on the point of serving it about, in large tumblers, to the few undismayed people; and well convinced, that, so far from alleviating, it would sharpen the horrors of their mind, I went forward, and with much difficulty prevented him.

“HAVING accomplished this point, I applied myself to the captain, and endeavoured to bring him back (if possible) to his recollection, and to a sense of what he owed to his duty as a commander,

and to his dignity as a man: I exhorted him to encourage the sailors by his example; and strove to raise his spirits, by saying that the storm did not appear to me by any means so terrible as some I had before experienced.

“WHILE I was thus employed, we shipped a sea on the starboard side, which I really thought would have sent us down. The vessel seemed to sink beneath its weight, shivered, and remained motionless—it was a moment of critical suspense; fancy made me think I felt her gradually descending—I gave myself up as gone, and summoned all my fortitude to bear approaching death with becoming manhood.

“JUST at this crisis, the water, which rushed with incredible force through all parts of the vessel, brought out floating, and nearly suffocated, another English passenger, who was endeavouring to take a little repose in a small cabin, boarded off from the deck: he was a very stout young man, and full of true spirit. Finding that the vessel was not, as I had thought, going immediately down, he joined me in exhorting the captain to his duty: we persuaded him to throw the guns overboard, as well as a number of trunks and packages with which the vessel was much encumbered: and with some little exertion, we got the pumps set agoing.”

THE name of the English passenger just mentioned was Hall. He was a young man of a most amiable disposition, and with it possessed all that manly spirit that gives presence of mind in exigencies of danger. He and Capt. Campbell having, with great difficulty, got some hands to stick to the pumps, stood at the wheel, at once to assist the men, and prevent them from quitting it: and, although hopeless, determined that no effort practicable on their parts should be wanting to the preservation of the vessel. The water, however, gained upon the pumps, notwithstanding every effort; and it evidently appeared that they could not keep her long above water.

AT ten o'clock the wind seemed to increase, and amounted to a downright hurricane: the sky was so entirely obscured with black clouds, and the rain fell so thick, that objects were not discernible from the wheel to the ship's head. Soon the pumps were choaked, and could no longer be worked: then dismay seized on all—nothing but unutterable despair, silent anguish, and horror, wrought up to frenzy, was to be seen; not a single soul was capable of an effort to be useful—all seemed more desirous to extinguish their calamities by embracing death, than willing, by a painful exertion, to avoid it.

AT about eleven o'clock they could plainly distinguish a dreadful roaring noise, resembling that of waves rolling against rocks; but the darkness of the day, and the accompanying rains, prevented them from seeing any distance; and if it were a rock, they might be actually dashed to pieces on it before they could perceive it. At twelve o'clock, however, the weather cleared up a little, and both the wind and the sea seemed to have abated: the very expansion of the prospect round the ship was exhilarating; and as the weather grew better, and the sea less furious, the senses of the people returned, and the general stupefaction began to decrease.

THE weather continuing to clear up, they in some time discovered breakers and large rocks without side of them; so that it appeared they must have passed quite close to them, and were now fairly hemmed in between them and the land.

"IN this very critical juncture," says our traveller, "the captain, entirely contrary to my opinion, adopted the dangerous resolution of letting go an anchor, to bring her up with her head to the sea: but, though no seaman, my common sense told me that she could never ride it out, but must directly go down. The event nearly justified my judgment; for she had scarcely been at anchor, be-

fore an enormous sea rolling over her, overwhelmed and filled her with water, and every one on board concluded that she was certainly sinking. On the instant, a Lascar, with a presence of mind worthy an old English mariner, took an axe, ran forward, and cut the cable."

ON finding herself free, the vessel again floated, and made an effort to right herself; but she was almost completely water-logged, and heeled to larboard so much, that the gunnel lay under water. They then endeavoured to steer as fast as they could for the land, which they knew could not be at any great distance, though they were unable to discover it through the hazy weather: the fore-sail was loosened; by great efforts in bailing, she righted a little, her gunnel was got above water, and they scudded as well as they could before the wind, which still blew hard on shore; and about two o'clock the land appeared at a small distance ahead.

THE love of life countervails all other considerations in the mind of man. The uncertainty they were under with regard to the shore before them, which they had reason to believe was part of Hyder Ali's dominions, where they should meet with the most rigorous treatment, if not untimely death, was forgotten in the joyful hope of saving life, and they

scudded toward the shore in all the exulting transports of a people just snatched from the jaws of death.

THIS gleam of happiness, however, continued not long: a tremendous sea rolling after them, broke over their stern, tore every thing before it, stove in the steerage, carried away the rudder, shivered the wheel to pieces, and tore up the very ring-bolts of the deck—conveyed the men who stood at the wheel forward, and swept them overboard. Captain Campbell was standing at the time, near the wheel, and fortunately had hold of the taffarel, which enabled him to resist in part the weight of the wave. He was, however, swept off his feet, and dashed against the main-mast. The jerk from the taffarel, which he held very tenaciously, seemed as if it would have dislocated his arms: it broke, however, the impetus of his motion, and in all probability saved him from being dashed to pieces against the mast.

“I FLOUNDERED about,” says he, “in the water at the foot of the mast, till at length I got on my feet, and seized a rope, which I held in a state of great embarrassment, dubious what I should do to extricate myself. At this instant I perceived that Mr. Hall had got upon the capstern, and was waving his hand to me to follow his example: this I wished

I wished to do, though it was an enterprize of some risk and difficulty: for, if I lost the hold I had, a single motion of the vessel, or a full wave, would certainly carry me overboard. I made a bold bush, however, and fortunately accomplished it. Having attained this station, I could the better survey the wreck, and saw that the water was nearly breast-high on the quarter-deck (for the vessel was deep-waisted); and I perceived the unfortunate English purser standing where the water was most shallow, as if watching with patient expectation its rising, and awaiting death: I called to him to come to us, but he shook his head in despair, and said, in a lamentable tone, "It is all over with us! God have mercy upon us!"—then seated himself with seeming composure on a chair which happened to be rolling about in the wreck of the deck, and in a few minutes afterwards was washed into the sea along with it, where he was speedily released from a state ten thousand times worse than death.

"DURING this universal wreck of things, the horror I was in could not prevent me from observing a very curious circumstance, which at any other time would have excited laughter, though now it produced no other emotion than surprise. We happened to be in part laden with mangoes, of which the island of Goa is known to produce the finest in the world, some of them lay in baskets on the poop: a little

a little black boy, in the moment of greatest danger, had got seated by them, devouring them voraciously, and crying all the time most bitterly at the horrors of his situation!

“THE vessel now got completely water-logged; and Mr. Hall and I were employed in forming conjectural calculations how many minutes she could keep above water, and consoling one another on the unfortunate circumstances under which we met—lamenting that fate had thus brought us acquainted only to make us witnesses of each other’s misery, and then to see one another no more.

“As the larboard side of the vessel was gradually going down, the deck, and of course the capstern, became too nearly perpendicular for us to continue on it: we therefore foresaw the necessity of quitting it, and got upon the starboard side, holding fast by the gunnel, and allowing our bodies and legs to yield to the sea as it broke over us. Thus we continued for some time: at length the severity of the labour so entirely exhausted our strength and spirits, that our best hope seemed to be a speedy conclusion to our painful death; and we began to have serious intentions of letting go our hold, and yielding ourselves up at once to the fury of the waves.

“THE vessel, which all this time drifted with the sea and wind, gradually approximated the shore, and at length struck the ground, which for an instant revived our almost departed hopes; but we soon found that it did not in the smallest degree better our situation. Again I began to yield to utter despair—again I thought of letting go my hold, and sinking at once: it is impossible, thought I, ever to escape—why, then, prolong, for a few minutes, a painful existence that must at last be given up? Yet, yet, the all-subduing love of life suggested, that many things apparently impossible had come to pass; and I said to myself, If life is to be lost, why not lose it in a glorious struggle? Should I survive it by accident, life will be rendered doubly sweet to me, and I still more worthy of it by persevering fortitude.

“WHILE I was employed in this train of reflection, I perceived some of the people collecting together, talking, and holding a consultation: it immediately occurred to me, that they were devising some plan for escaping from the wreck, and getting on shore: and, so natural is it for man to cling to his fellow creature for support in difficult or dangerous exigences, that I proposed to Mr. Hall to join them, and take a share in the execution of the plan—observing to him at the same time, that I was determined at all events to quit the vessel, and

trust to the protection and guidance of a superintending Providence for the rest.

“As prodigality of life is, in some cases, the excess of virtue and courage—so there are others in which it is vice, meanness and cowardice. True courage is, according to the circumstances under which it is to operate, as rigidly tenacious and vigilant of life in one case, as it is indifferent and regardless in another; and I think it is a very strange contradiction in the human heart (although it often happens), that a man who has the most unbounded courage, seeking death even in the cannon’s mouth, shall yet want the necessary resolution to make exertions to save his life in cases of ordinary danger. The unfortunate English purser could not collect courage sufficient to make an effort to save himself; and yet I think it probable that he would have faced a battery of artillery, or exposed himself to a pistol shot, if occasion required, as soon as any other man. Thus it appears at first view: but may not this seeming incongruity be explained by saying, that personal courage and fortitude are different qualities of the mind and body, and depend upon the exercise of entirely different functions?”

“BE that as it may, I argued with myself, in the height of my calamitous situation, upon the subject of fortitude and dejection, courage and cowardice:

cowardice; and, notwithstanding the serious aspect of affairs, found myself listening to the suggestions of pride: what a paltry thing to yield, while strength is left to struggle! Vanity herself had her hint, and whispered, "Should I escape by an effort of my own, what a glorious theme of exultation!" There were, I confess, transitory images in my mind, which, co-operating with the natural attachment to self-preservation, made me persevere, and resolve to do so, while one vestige of hope was left for the mind to dwell on.

"OBSERVING, as I said before, the people consulting together, and resolving to join them, I made an effort to get to the lee shrouds, where they were standing, or rather clinging; but before I could accomplish it, I lost my hold, fell down the hatchway (the gratings having been carried away with the long-boat), and was for some minutes entangled there among a heap of packages, which the violent fluctuations of the water had collected on the lee side. As the vessel moved with the sea, and the water flowed in, the packages and I were rolled together—sometimes one, sometimes another uppermost; so that I began to be apprehensive I should not be able to extricate myself: by the merest accident, however, I grasped something that lay in my way, made a vigorous spring, and gained the lee shrouds. Mr. Hall, who followed

me, in seizing the shrouds, was driven against me with such violence, that I could scarcely retain my hold of the rigging.

“COMPELLED by the perilous situation in which I stood, I called out to him—for God’s sake to keep off, for that I was rendered quite breathless and worn out: he generously endeavoured to make way for me, and, in so doing, unfortunately lost his hold, and went down under the ship’s side. Never, never shall I forget my sensations at this melancholy incident—I would have given millions of worlds that could have recalled the words which made him move; my mind was wound up to the last pitch of anguish: I may truly say, that this was the most bitter of all the bitter moments of my life, compared with which the other circumstances of the shipwreck seemed lessened—for I had insensibly acquired an unusual esteem and warm attachment for him, and was doubtful whether, after being even the innocent occasion of his falling, I ought to take further pains to preserve my own life. All those sensations were passing with the rapidity of lightning through my thoughts, when, as much to my astonishment as to my joy, I saw him borne by a returning wave, and thrown among the very packages from which I had but just before, with much labour and difficulty, extricated myself. In the end he proved equally fortunate, but, after a

much longer and harder struggle, and after sustaining much more injury.

“I ONCE more changed my station, and made my way to the poop, where I found myself rather more sheltered—I earnestly wished Mr. Hall to be with me, whatever might be my ultimate fate—and beckoned him to come near me; but he only answered by shaking his head, in a feeble, desponding manner—staring at the same time wildly about him: even his spirit was subdued, and despair, I perceived, had begun to take possession of his mind.

“BEING a little more at ease in my new station than I had been before, I had more time to deliberate, and more power to judge. I recollected, that, according to the course of time, the day was far gone, and the night quickly approaching: I reflected, that for any enterprise whatsoever, day was much preferable to night; and above all I considered, that the vessel could not hold long together—I therefore thought, that the best mode I could adopt would be, to take to the water with the first buoyant thing I could see; and, as the wind and water both seemed to run to the shore, to take my chance in that way of reaching it. In pursuance of this resolution, I tore off my shirt, having before that thrown off the other parts of my

dress—I looked at my sleeve buttons, in which was set the hair of my departed children—and, by an involuntary act of the imagination, asked myself the question, “Shall I be happy enough to meet them where I am now about to go?—Shall those dear last remains, too, become a prey to the devouring deep?”—In that instant, reason, suspended by the horrors of the scene, gave way to instinct: and I rolled my shirt up, and very carefully thrust it into a hole between decks, with the wild hope that the sleeve-buttons might yet escape untouched. Watching my opportunity, I saw a log of wood floating near the vessel, and, waving my hand to Mr. Hall as a last adieu, jumped after it. Here, again, I was doomed to aggravated hardships—I had scarcely touched the log when a great sea snatched it from my hold: still as it came near me, I grasped at it ineffectually, till at last it was completely carried away, but not before it had cut and battered and bruised me in several places, and in a manner that at any other time I should have thought dreadful.

“DEATH seemed inevitable; and all that occurred to me now to do, was to accelerate it, and get out of its pangs as speedily as possible; for, though I knew how to swim, the tremendous surf rendered swimming useless, and all hope from it would have been ridiculous. I therefore began to swallow as
much

much water as possible; yet, still rising by the buoyant principle of the waves to the surface, my former thoughts began to recur; and whether it was that, or natural instinct, which survived the temporary impressions of despair, I know not; but I endeavoured to swim, which I had not done long, when I again discovered the log of wood I had lost floating near me, and with some difficulty caught it: hardly had it been an instant in my hands, when, by the same unlucky means I lost it again. I had often heard it said in Scotland, that if a man will throw himself flat on his back in the water, lie quite straight and stiff, and suffer himself to sink till the water gets into his ears, he will continue to float so for ever: this occurred to me now, and I determined to try the experiment; so I threw myself on my back in the manner I have described, and left myself to the disposal of Providence; nor was it long before I found the truth of the saying—for I floated with hardly an effort, and began for the first time to conceive something like hopes of preservation.

“AFTER lying in this manner, committed to the discretion of the tides, I soon saw the vessel—saw that it was at a considerable distance behind me. Liveliest hope began to play about my heart, and joy fluttered with a thousand gay fancies in my mind: I began to form the favourable conclusion,

that the tide was carrying me rapidly to land from the vessel, and that I should soon once more touch *terra firma*.

“THIS expectation was a cordial that revived my exhausted spirits: I took courage, and left myself still to the same all-directing Power that had hitherto preserved me, scarcely doubting that I should soon reach the land. Nor was I mistaken; for, in a short time more, without effort or exertion, and without once turning from off my back, I found myself strike against the sandy beach. Overjoyed to the highest pitch of transport at my providential deliverance, I made a convulsive spring, and ran up a little distance on the shore; but was so weak and worn down by fatigue, and so unable to clear my stomach of the salt water with which it was loaded, that I suddenly grew deadly sick, and apprehended that I had only exchanged one death for another; and in a minute or two fainted away.”

CHAPTER THE SEVENTH.

CAPT. CAMPBELL IS MADE PRISONER BY SOME OF HYDER ALLI'S TROOPS.—HUMANITY OF A LASCAR.—HARDSHIPS.—MEETS MR. HALL.—SENT UNDER A GUARD UP THE COUNTRY.—ARRIVES AT HYDERNAGUR.—IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE JEMADAR, AND COMMITTED TO PRISON.

WHEN Capt. Campbell recovered from the swoon into which he had fallen, he found myself surrounded by a guard of armed soldiers, sepoy and pike-men. He immediately knew them to be the troops of Hyder Alli, and almost wished himself back into the waves again. Looking round, he saw that the people and effects which had been saved from the wreck were collected all together along with him.

IN this state they remained till it was dark. A Lascar belonging to the vessel, perceiving that our traveller's state of nakedness gave him great concern, tore into two a piece of cloth which he had tied round his waist, and gave him one part of it,

which afforded a short apron. This simple act of a poor uninformed black man, whom Christian charity would call an idolator, Capt. Campbell considers as having had more of the true and essential spirit of charity in it, than half the ostentatious parading newspaper public charities of London—the slough of purse-proud vanity, and unwieldly bloated wealth. “Of all the acts of beneficence,” says he, “that I ever met with, it struck me the most forcibly: it had kindness, disinterestedness, and delicacy for its basis; and I have never since thought of it without wishing that I could meet the man, to reward him for his beneficence with a subsistence for life. The lower order of people of a certain country, I know, would think a man in such circumstances as I was then in, a fitter object of pleasantry than pity.

THE vast quantity of salt water he had swallowed still made him deadly sick in his stomach: after some time, however, he threw it up, and got great relief. He had hardly felt the comfortable effects of this, before he was ordered to march: nine of them, all Lascars except himself, were conveyed to a village at a few miles distance on the sea-side, where they were for the night put into a square place, walled round, open to the inclemency of the weather above and below, and filled with large logs of wood; it blew most violently, and rain fell

fell in torrents—while not one smooth plank could be found on which to stretch their harraſſed and waſted bodies. Thus, naked, ſick, exhausted with fatigue and faſting, drenched with wet, and unable to lie down, their miſery might be ſuppoſed to be incapable of increaſe. But, alas! where are the bounds which can be ſet to human woe?—Thiſt, that moſt dreadful of pains, occaſioned by the drenching with ſalt water, ſeized them; they begged, intreated, clamoured for water; but the inhuman wretches, deaf to the groans and ſcreams of their fellow creatures (for ſome grew delirious with the agony of thiſt), reſuſed them even the cheap and miſerable indulgence of a drop of water!

A NIGHT of more exquisite horror than this was, cannot be imagined. The thought of being a priſoner to Hyder Alli was, of itſelf, ſufficient to render our traveller completely unhappy: but his utter want of clothes almoſt put him beſide himſelf; and lying expoſed to the open air, where he was glad to ſit cloſe to the Laſcars to receive a little heat from their bodies, and to hold open his mouth in order to catch a drop of the deſcending rain, was a ſtate that might be conſidered as the higheſt refinement upon miſery.

ABOUT four o'clock in the morning, a little cold rice was brought them to eat, and water was dug out of a hole near the ſpot for them; but, as all

things in this life are good or bad merely relatively; this wretched fare was some refreshment to them. The Captain was then removed to the ruins of a toddy-hut, separated from the rest, and a guard set over him. Here he had full room for reflection. The whole of his situation appeared before him with all its aggravating circumstances of horror, and it seemed hardly possible to fill the bitter cup of calamity fuller; for there was no probability of his being ever released, as his captivity was unlikely to be known to his country, or by his friends.

In this state he was, when, to his utter astonishment, and to his no less joy, the amiable companion of his shipwreck, Mr. Hall, appeared before him. He scarcely knew how to think this appearance reality, as he understood that the Lascars then along with him were all that were saved from the wreck; and Mr. Hall was, at the time he parted from him, so exhausted both in body and mind, that to every appearance he would be the last who could escape. Mr. Hall, however, shook him by the hand; and, sitting down, told our traveller that he had given him up for lost, and remained with the vessel until the tide, having ebbed, left her almost dry—that, immediately on getting ashore, and being taken prisoner, he made enquiries about him, and heard that he had been saved—that, finding this, his joy was such as to make him almost

most forget his own misfortunes—and, exerting all his entreaties not to be separated from his friend, they had been so far indulgent to him, and had brought him there, that they might be companions in bondage. He added, that out of eleven Europeans and fifty-six Lascars who were on board, only he and Capt. Campbell, of the former, and fourteen of the latter, were saved from the wreck, the rest having been drowned in the attempt, excepting some who, overcome with terror, anguish and anxiety, and exhausted with fatigue, had bid a formal adieu to their companions, let go their hold, and calmly and voluntarily given themselves up to the deep.

CAPT. Campbell, perceiving that Mr. Hall stood as much in need of relief as he did himself when the Lascar relieved him by dividing his cloth, took it off, tore it in two, and gave him half of it: their misery may be well conceived from this, if other circumstances were wanting, that such a thing as a rag of linen, not worth six-pence, was a very material accommodation to them both.

His joy at escaping shipwreck our traveller describes as by no means so great as the agony his mind underwent at the prospect now before him. He, who had been already some years in India, and had opportunities of hearing, as well from his father

father as from other officers in the service, what the disposition of the tyrant in whose power he had now fallen was, knew too well the horrors of his situation to feel any thing like hope. The unmerciful disposition of Hyder, and all those in authority under him, and the cruel policy of the eastern chiefs, making the life of any one, particularly a British prisoner, at the best a precarious tenure, he did not know the moment when death might be inflicted upon him with perhaps a thousand aggravating circumstances; and at all events, the affairs which demanded his presence in India so very importunately as to urge him to all the fatigues and hardships of a passage overland, were, of themselves, sufficient to make his mind uneasy; but the abject state of want and nakedness in which it seemed he was likely to remain, struck a deep and damp horror to his heart, and almost unmanned him.

“Mr. Hall and I,” says he, “endeavoured with all our might to stem the headlong torrent of our fate—melancholy preyed deeply and openly upon him, while I concealed mine, and endeavoured to cheer the sinking spirits of that noble youth, who, I perceived, was the prey rather of extreme sensibility than feebleness of mind. All the horrors of shivering nakedness, though, to a mind delicate like his, and a person reared in the lap of luxury, sufficiently goading, appeared as nothing

thing when compared with one loss he had sustained in the depredations with which shipwreck is constantly followed up. In the horrid suspense between life and death, which I have already described, previous to my getting on shore, this amiable young man had secured and treasured next his heart, as the inseparable companion of his fate, a miniature portrait of a young lady: it hung round his neck, and was, by the unfeeling villains who seized him on his landing, taken away. This cruel deprivation was an incessant corrosive to his mind—the copious source of anguish to his heart—the hourly theme of the most pathetic, afflicting exclamations. “Had I,” he would cry, “oh! had I but had the good fortune to have gone to the bottom while yet it hung about my neck, I should have been happy: but now, separated from the heavenly original, and bereft of the precious image, what is life? What would be life were I yet sure of it? What pleasure, what common content, has the world left for me? None—oh! none, none! never shall this heart again know comfort!”

“I DID every thing I could to console him, and, as far as I could, to prevent him from dwelling on those gloomy subjects. Our conversations were interesting and pathetic; but, alas! the picture, at every pause, chased away the slight impressions of the preceding converse: no sufferings of the

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the body could countervail that loss—no consolation mitigate it; and amidst the horrid reflections which unparalleled calamity imposed upon his mind, the loss of that one dear relic rose paramount to all—and as every thought began, so it ended, with the picture.”

For some days they lay in this place, exposed to the weather, without even the slender comfort of a little straw to cover the ground beneath them; their food, boiled rice, served very sparingly twice a-day by an old woman, who just threw a handful or more of it to each upon a very dirty board, which they devoured with those spoons which Nature gave them.

At the end of that time, they, and, along with them, the Lascars, were ordered to proceed into the country, and driven on foot to a considerable distance, in order to render up an account of themselves to persons belonging to government, authorised to take it. It was advanced in the morning when they moved, without receiving any sort of sustenance, and were marched in that wasting climate eight hours, without breaking their fast; during which time they were exposed alternately to the scorching heat of the sun and heavy torrents of rain, which raised painful blisters on their skin; they had often to stand exposed to the weather, or to

to lie down, under the pressure of fatigue and weakness, on the bare ground; then wait an hour, or more, at the door of some insolent, unfeeling, monster, until he finished his dinner, or took his afternoon's nap; and when this was over, driven forward with wanton barbarity by the people who attended them.

Two days after this, they were moved again, and marched up the country by a long and circuitous route, in which they underwent every hardship that cruelty could inflict, or human fortitude endure—now blistered with the heat, now drenched with the rain, and now chilled with the night damps—destitute of any place but the bare earth to rest or lay their heads on, with only a scanty pittance of boiled rice for their support—often without water to quench their thirst, and constantly goaded by the guards, who pricked them with their bayonets every now and then, at once to evince their power, entertain the spectators, and mortify their prisoners. At length they arrived at Hydernagur, the metropolis of the province of Biddanore—a fort of considerable strength mounting upwards of seventy guns, containing a large garrison of men, and possessed of immense wealth.

It was about two o'clock in the morning when they arrived at Biddanore: the day was extremely hot,

hot, and they were kept out under the full heat of that broiling sun till six o'clock in the evening, before they were admitted to an audience of the jee-madar, or governor of the place, without having a mouthful of victuals offered to them after the fatiguing march of the morning.

WHILE they stood in this forlorn state, a vast concourse of people collected about, and viewed them with curiosity. Looking round through those who stood nearest, Capt. Campbell says, he observed some men gazing at him with strong marks of emotion, and a mixture of wonder and concern portrayed in their countenances. Surprised to see such symptoms of humanity in a Myforean Indian, he looked at them with more scrutinizing attention, and thought that their faces were familiar to him. Catching his eye, they looked at him significantly, as though they would express their regard and respect for him, if they dared; and then he began to recollect that they were formerly privates in his own regiment of cavalry, and were then prisoners at large with Hyder.

HE was not less surprised that those poor fellows should recognise him in his present miserable fallen state, than affected at the sympathetic feeling they disclosed. He returned their look, with a private nod of recognition; but, seeing that they were afraid

afraid to speak to him, and fearing he might injure them by disclosing their acquaintance, he forebore any thing more.

HAD Mr. Hall and his fellow captive been made prisoners of war in battle against an enemy, there is no law of nature or nations, no rule of reason or principle of equity, that could palliate such treatment as that which they now received: but, cast by misfortune and shipwreck on their shore, they were entitled to solace and protection. The worst wretches who hang out false beacons on the western coasts of England, to allure ships to their destruction, would not be cruel without temptation; and, if they did not expect to gain some profit by it, would rather decline knocking their fellow creatures in the head: but these barbarians, without any profit but what a malignant heart derives from the miseries of others, or any pleasure but what proceeds from their pain, exercised upon them the most wanton cruelty. Compared with such treatment, instant death would have been an act of mercy to them; and they would have had reason to bless the hand that inflicted it.

MORTIFICATIONS of one sort or other—the incessant torturing of the mind on the rack of suspense—the injuries to the animal system occasioned by constant exposure to the weather, and the want
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of food—all conspired to reduce our traveller, as he tells us, to the dimensions and feebleness of a skeleton. He had grown daily weaker and weaker, and was now nearly exhausted, and quite faint; while, on the other hand, his amiable companion in affliction was reduced by a dysentery, which attacked him soon after their shipwreck, and which the torments of his mind, the want of medicine and comfortable food, and, above all, the alternate violent changes from profuse perspiration in walking to chilling cold at night, had increased to such an alarming degree, that he was obliged to be carried the two last days journey. In this state, they appeared to each other as two spectres hanging over the brink of the grave: and in truth, perceiving the rapid progress Mr. Hall was making to his dissolution, the Captain was affected to a degree, that, while it really exasperated his own worn-down state, deprived him of all attention to the rapid decline he was falling into, and almost entirely engrossed his care. “In my progress through life,” says he, “I have had occasion to try several men, and have found among them many who were every thing that a good heart could wish to find: but this young gentleman had at once so much suavity and spirit—such gentleness and fortitude—his sufferings (those of his mind, as well as those of his body) were so exquisite, and he bore them with such meekness, tempered by such uninterrupted good humour,

humour, and concealed and managed with so much delicacy, that I do not transgress the bounds of truth, when I say I never met one who so entirely interested my feelings, and attached my friendship so unalterably, upon principles of instinctive impulse, as well as reason. Impelled by the irresistible claims he had upon my approbation and esteem, I entered with all the warmth of a brother into his sufferings, and can assert with truth that they constituted the severest trials I underwent during my whole imprisonment."

WHILE they stood in the court, waiting to be brought before the jemadar, they presented a spectacle that would have wrung pity, one would think, from the heart of a tiger, if a tiger was endued with reflection. At length they were summoned to appear before him, and brought into his presence. Capt. Campbell had made up his mind for the occasion, determined to deport himself in a manly, candid manner, and to let no consideration whatever lead him to any thing disgraceful to his character, or unworthy his situation in life; and, finally, had prepared himself to meet, without shrinking, whatever misfortune might yet be in store for him, or whatever cruelties the barbarous disposition or wicked policy of the tyrant might think proper to inflict.

ON entering, they found the jemadar in full court. He was then occupied with the reading of dispatches, and in transacting other public business. His prisoners were placed directly opposite to him, where they stood for near an hour, during which time he never cast his eyes toward them; but when at last he had concluded the business in which he was engaged, and deigned to look at them, they were ordered to prostrate themselves before him: the Lascars immediately obeyed the order, and threw themselves on the ground; but Capt. Campbell contented himself with making a salam, in which poor Mr. Hall, who knew not the eastern manner as he did, followed his example.

As soon as this ceremony was over, the jemadar (who was no other man than the famous Hyat Sahib that has made so much noise in the history of the war) began to interrogate Capt. Campbell. He desired to know who he was?—what his profession was?—and what was the cause and manner of his approaching the country of Hyder Ali. To all those questions the Captain gave answers that seemed to satisfy him. He then asked him, what news he had brought with him from Europe?—inquired into the state of the army, and number of recruits dispatched in the ships of that season—was minute and circumstantial in his questions respecting the nature and success of the war in Europe, and examined him closely, touching the resources

of the East India Company. Our traveller saw his drift, and was cautious and circumspect in his answers, yet at the same time contrived to speak with an air of candour that in some sort satisfied him.

HAVING exhausted his whole string of questions, he turned the discourse to another subject, no less than his great and puissant lord and master Hyder, of whom he had endeavoured to impress a great, if not terrible idea—amplifying his power, his wealth, and the extent and opulence of his dominions—and describing, in the most exaggerated terms, the number of his troops—his military talents—his vast, and, according to his account, unrivalled genius—his amazing abilities in conquering and governing nations, and, above all, his many amiable qualities, and splendid endowments of heart, no less than of understanding.

HAVING thus, with equal zeal and fidelity, endeavoured to impress his prisoner with veneration for his lord and master, and for that purpose attributed to him every perfection that may be supposed to be divided among all the kings and generals that have lived since the birth of Christ, he turned to the English government, and endeavoured to demonstrate the folly and inutility of our attempting to resist his progress, which he compared to that of the sea, to a tempest, to a torrent, to a lion's pace

and fury—to every thing that an eastern imagination could suggest as a figure proper to exemplify grandeur and irresistible power. He then vaunted of his sovereign's successes over the English, some of which the Captain had not heard of before, and did not believe; and concluded by declaring, that it was Hyder's determination to drive all Europeans from Indostan, which he averred he could not fail to do, considering the weakness of the one, and boundless power of the other. This part of Hyat Sahib's discourse is well worth the reader's remembering, as it will serve to make a very diverting contrast with his subsequent conduct.

AFTER having expended near half an hour in this manner, he called upon Capt. Campbell to come over near him, and caused him to seat himself upon a mat with a pillow to lean upon—encouraged him, by every means he could, to speak to him without the least reserve—exhorted him to tell him the truth in every thing they spoke of—and hinted that his falling into his hands might turn out the most fortunate event of his life.

OUR traveller was at a loss to what motive to attribute all these singular marks of indulgence; but found that Hyat had learned whose son he was (and knew his father by reputation), from the Seapoys, who were now prisoners at large there; and as rank
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and office are the chief recommendation in the east, the sagacious Hyat Sahib found many claims to esteem and humanity in him as the son of a Colonel Campbell, which he never would have found in him, had he been the son of a farmer or tradesman in England.

AFTER a full hour's audience, in which Hyat Sahib treated the Captain with distinguished marks of favour considering his situation, he dismissed him with the ceremony of beetle-nut, rose-water, and other compliments, which are in that country held as the strongest marks of politeness, respect, and good-will.

LEAVING the court, he was led to the inner fort or citadel: and the officious zeal of those about him, unwilling to let him remain ignorant of that which they conceived to be a most fortunate turn in his affairs, gave the *coup de grace* to his miseries as he went along, by congratulating him on the favourable opinion which the jemadar had formed of him, and intimating at the same time that he would soon be honoured with a respectable command in Hyder's service.

"If I was miserable before," says Capt. Campbell, "this intimation entirely destroyed the last remnant of peace or hope. I was determined to

die a thousand deaths sooner than serve any state hostile to Great Britain—but still more a tyrant, whose country, nature, and principles I detested, and could never think of without the greatest horror; and I judged, that if such an offer should be made, and I refused it, my life would fall a sacrifice to their rage and disappointment, or at least I should live a life of imprisonment, and never more behold country, family, friends, connections, or any thing that I valued in life.”

THAT night the jemadar sent him an excellent supper, of not less than six dishes, from his own table; but, although he had been so long famishing with the want of wholesome food, the idea of being enlisted in the service of Hyder struck him with such horror, that he lost all appetite, and was scarcely able to eat a mouthful. Mr. Hall and he, however, were separated from the Lascars, who were released, and forced to work.

NOTWITHSTANDING, however, the favourable intentions manifested towards Capt. Campbell by the jemadar, as already mentioned, no mark of it whatsoever appeared in his lodging. This consisted of a very small place, in the zig-zag of one of the gates of the citadel: it was open in front, but covered with a kind of a shed on the top; and a number of other prisoners were about them. Mr.

Hall

Hall and he were each allowed a mat and pillow, and this formed the whole of their local accommodations. Upon their remarking it, they were told, that in conformity to the custom of the country, they must be treated so for some time, but that their accommodations would afterwards be extended, and made more agreeable to their wishes: yet even this was better than their situation since they landed.

IN addition to this luxury, they were allowed to the value of four-pence half-penny a day for their maintenance; and a guard of Sepoys was put over them and a few more prisoners, one of whom was directed to go and purchase their victuals, and do such kind of offices for them.

THIS guard was changed every week—a strong mark of the suspicious and wary tempers of those people, who could fear intrigues and cabals between wretched prisoners like these, and their soldiers.

IN two or three days after this, Hyat Sahib sent for Capt. Campbell, treated him with great kindness, gave him some tea, and furnished him with two or three shirts, an old coat, and two pairs of breeches, which were stripped from the dead bodies that were thrown ashore from the wreck—every thing that was saved from it being sent to

Bidanore. At this interview he treated him with great respect—gave him, beside the articles already mentioned, thirty rupees—and, upon his going away, told him that in a few days a very flattering proposal would be made to him, and that his situation would be rendered not only comfortable, but enviable.

CHAPTER THE EIGHTH.

HISTORY OF HYAT SAHIB.—OUR TRAVELLER IS CALLED UPON TO ENTER INTO THE SERVICE OF HYDER, AND OFFERED A COMMAND.—PEREMPTORILY REFUSES IT.—A NATIVE PRISONER.—COURTS OF JUSTICE.—MR. HALL'S AFFECTING HISTORY.—CAPT. CAMPBELL AGAIN PRESSED TO SERVE IN HYDER'S ARMY.—REFUSES, IS THREATENED TO BE HANGED, AND IS ACTUALLY SUSPENDED, BUT LET DOWN AGAIN.—PROJECTS A PLAN TO EXCITE A REVOLT, AND SO ESCAPE.

IN the evening of the day on which the jemadar Hyat Sahib had honoured Capt. Campbell with an audience, given him clothes and money, and informed him that a proposal, which he called flattering, would be made to him, he was sent for to attend, not at the court, but at the house of a man high in office. As he expected to meet Hyat Sahib himself, and trembled at the thoughts of his expected proposition, our traveller was surprised, and indeed pleased, to find that it was with one of

his people only that he was to have a conference. This man received him with great kindness, encouraged him, made him sit down with him, and began to speak of Hyat Sahib, whom he extolled to the skies, as a person endowed with every great and amiable quality, and possessed of the friendship and confidence of his master, Hyder Alli, in a greater degree than any other person, Tippoo Sahib, his own son, not excepted: he then gave him the private history of Hyat—saying, that he was born a Gentoo Prince, of one of the provinces of the Malabar coast, which had fallen beneath the irresistible arms of Hyder, and had been by him annexed to the vast Mysorean empire. Hyat, he said, was then only a boy of eleven or twelve years of age, of a most promising genius, and a quickness of mind unusually met with in one of such tender years. Hyder, who was in all respects a man of unrivalled penetration, thought he saw in the boy that which, if properly cultivated, would turn out of great use to a state; and as, in all Mahomedan governments, unconnected, isolated boys, oft-times slaves, are bred up in the seraglio to succeed to the great offices of the state, Hyder adopted the boy, had him made a Mahomedan, and, in fact, treated him as if he had been the issue of his own loins, and brought him up with all the affection and tenderness of a fond parent. The Sultan, however, was not disappointed in the expectations he had formed; for

for Hyat Sahib had, in zeal, fidelity, and attachment, as well as in intellectual faculties and talents for governing, even surpassed the warmest hopes of his master.

WHEN the man had thus finished his history of Hyat Sahib, which he overcharged with fulsome panegyric, he told the Captain (with a face full of that triumphant importance which one who thinks he is conferring a great favour generally assumes), that it was the intention of Hyat Sahib, for and on behalf of his master the Sultan, to give him the command of five thousand men.

"It is not possible for me," says the Captain, "to describe my dismay at this formal proposal, or pourtray the various emotions that took possession of my breast. Repentment had its share—the pride of the foldier, not unaccompanied with the pride of family and rank, while it urged me to spurn such a base accommodation, made me consider the offer as a great insult. I therefore paused a little, to suppress my feelings; and then told him my firm resolution never to accept of such a proposal; and upon his expressing great astonishment at my declining a station so fraught with advantage, I laid down, in the best manner I could, my reasons; and I must say, that he listened to all the objections I started with great patience; but, in the

conclusion said, he had little doubt of finding means to overcome my reluctance.

“HE dismissed me for the present, and I returned to my prison, where I related to my companion, Mr. Hall, every thing that passed between us: we canvassed the matter fully, and he agreed with me, that it was likely to turn out a most dreadful and cruel persecution. It was on this occasion that I felt the truth of the principle, that persecution never fails to be subversive of its own end, and to promote that which it is intended to destroy. There is, in the human mind, an innate abhorrence of compulsion; and persecution always gives new strength and elasticity to the soul; and at last, when strained to its utmost extent, it makes a man surmount difficulties which at first seemed to be beyond the reach of humanity.

“PIQUED by the idea of persecution, I began to feel a degree of enthusiasm to which I was before a stranger: I looked forward, with a kind of gloomy pleasure, to the miseries that brutal tyranny might inflict upon me, even to death itself; and already began to indulge the exultation of martyrdom.” “No,” said I, “my dear Hall! never will I tarnish the character of a British soldier—never will I disgrace my blood or my profession—never shall an act of mine sully the pure fame
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of my revered father—never shall any sufferings of mine however poignant, or worldly advantage however seductive, tempt me to do that which his noble spirit would regard with horror or contempt. I may, and I foresee I must be miserable; but I never will be base or degenerate!” Indeed, I had wrought myself up to such a pitch of firmness, that I am persuaded the most exquisite and refined cruelties which the ingenuity of an Iroquois Indian could have inflicted on my body, would have been utterly incapable of bending the stubborn temper of my mind.”

THE place in which Mr. Hall and Capt. Campbell were lodged was situated in a way not very favourable to their feelings. Just within sight of it, the commandant of the citadel held a court—by him called a court of justice, where the most barbarous cruelties were hourly exercised, most of them for the purpose of extorting money, and compelling the discovery of supposed hidden treasure. Indeed, five sixths of those who suffered were of this description; and the process pursued was as artful as barbarous; they first began with caresses, then proceeded to examination and cross-examination, thence to threats, thence to punishment, and, finally, to the most cruel tortures.

DIRECTLY opposite to them, was imprisoned an unfortunate person, who had for years been a close captive, and the sport and subject of those enormities. He was a man once of the highest rank in the country where now he was prisoner: for a series of years he had been governor and sole manager of the whole province of Bidanore. This was during the reign of the last rana, or queen, whose family had been sovereigns of the country for time immemorial, till Hyder made a conquest of, and annexed it to his other usurpations. Unfortunately for this person, he was supposed to have amassed and secreted enormous treasures, in consequence of which he had already undergone the fiery ordeal of torture several times. He was supposed to have produced, from first to last, about fifteen lacks of pagodas; and then, in the course of eighteen months, was degraded gradually, from the high respect in which he was at first held, down to a most abject state—threatened, flogged, punished in a variety of ways, and, finally, put to the most cruel tortures. But the fortitude with which he and all of them bore their punishment was heroic beyond all belief. Nothing could surpass it; except the skill and inventive ingenuity which the barbarians exhibited in striking out new modes of torture.

Mr. Hall, notwithstanding the various sufferings both of mind and body which he had undergone, began

began to recruit, and get a little better; and this circumstance, of itself, diffused a flow of spirits over his fellow prisoner that contributed to his support. They consoled each other by every means they could devise—sometimes indulging in all the luxury of woe—sometimes rallying each other, and, with ill-dissembled sprightliness, calling on the goddess Euphrosyne to come with her

“ Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
“ Nods and becks, and wreathed smiles.

but, alas! the mountain nymph, sweet Liberty, was far away, and the goddess shunned their abode,

THEY, however, began to conceive that they might form a system for their ease and comfort, and by a methodical arrangement, entrench themselves from the assaults of grief: to this end, they formed several resolutions, and entered into certain engagements, such as, never to repine at their fate, *if they could avoid it*—to draw consolation from the more dreadful lot of others, *if they could*—and to encourage hope—“hope that comes to all;” and, on the whole, to confine their conversation as much as possible to subjects of an agreeable nature; but these, like many other rules which we lay down for the conduct of life, were often broken by necessity,

sity, and left them to regret the fallibility of all human precautionary systems.

THE youth and strength of Mr. Hall was to the full as adequate as that of his fellow sufferer to the support of any personal hardship: his intellectual powers were excellent, his temper incomparable, and his fortitude unparallelled; yet it was easy to perceive that something more than appeared upon the surface wrought within him, and gnawed his heart with hidden pain. "United as we were by sentiment, as well as by parity of sufferings," says Capt. Campbell, "I felt for him too deeply, not to have a great curiosity to know what it was that preyed upon his mind: we had now been months together fellow-sufferers; and I thought myself not without some claim to his confidence—I told him so, and desired him to impart to me his story; which he, with his accustomed suavity and condescension, agreed to—assuring me, that it was not such a story as could requite the trouble of hearing it, or interest any one but himself, or some very warm friend indeed: such, however, he added, he took me to be; and, as such, would tell it to me. I think it well worth relating, and will give it in his own words, as nearly as I can remember them,

"ALTHOUGH

“ALTHOUGH you are now, my dear friend,” says he, “a witness to my being the most perfectly wretched of all created beings, yet the time is not long past when fortune smiled upon and gave me promise of as much happiness as man in this wretched vale of tears is allowed by his circumscribed nature to hope for. I have seen the time, when each revolving sun rose to usher me to a day of joy, and set to consign me to a night of undisturbed repose—when the bounties of Nature, and the productions of Art, were poured with the profusion of fond paternal affection into my lap—when troops of friends hailed my rising prospects—when health and peace made this person their uninterrupted abode—and when the most benignant love that ever blessed a mortal filled up the measure of my bliss. Yes, Campbell! it was once my happiness, though now, alas! the source of poignant misery, to be blessed with the best parents that ever watched over the welfare of a child—with friends, too, who loved me, and whom my heart cherished—and, O God! do I think of her, and yet retain my senses—with the affections of a young lady, than whom Providence, in the fulness of its power and bounty to mankind, never formed one more lovely, one more angelic in person, more heavenly in disposition, more rich in intellectual endowments. Alas! my friend, will you, can you pardon these warm ebullitions of a fond passion? will

will you for a moment enter into my feelings, and make allowance for these transports? But how can you? Your friendship and pity may, indeed, induce you to excuse this interruption; but, to sympathise truly, and feel as I feel, you must have known the charming girl herself.

“My father, though he did not move in the very first walk of life, held the rank of a gentleman by birth and education, and was respectable, not only as a man of considerable property, but as a person who knew how to turn the gifts of fortune to their best account: he was generous without prodigality, and charitable without ostentation: he was allowed by all who knew him to be the most tender of husbands—the most zealous and sincere of friends; and I can bear witness to his being the best of parents. As long as I can remember to have been able to make a remark, the tenderness of both my father and mother knew no bounds; I seemed to occupy all their thoughts, all their attention; and in a few years, as I thank God I never made an unfuitable return for their affection, it increased to such a degree, that their existence seemed to hang upon mine.

“To make as much of a child so beloved as his natural talents would allow, no expence was spared in my education: from childhood, every instruction

tion that money could purchase, and every allure-
ment to learn that fondness could suggest, were be-
stowed upon me; while my beloved father, tracing
the advances I made with the magnifying eye of
affection, would hang over me in rapture, and en-
joy by anticipation the same and Honours that
overweening fondness suggested to him, must one
day surround me. These prejudices, my dear
friend! arising from the excess of natural affection,
are excusable, if not amiable, and deserve a better
fate than disappointment. Alas! my honoured fa-
ther, you little knew—and, oh! may you never
know, what sort of fame, what sort of honours,
await your child! May the anguish he endures,
and his most calamitous fate, never reach your
ears! for, too well I know, 'twould give a deadly
wrench to your heart, and precipitate you un-
timely to your grave.

“Thus years rolled on; during which, time
seemed to have added new wings to his flight, so
quickly did they pass. Unmarked by any of those
sinister events that parcel out the time in weary
stages to the unfortunate, it slid on unperceived;
and an enlargement in my size, and an increase of
knowledge, were all I had to inform me that eigh-
teen years had passed away.

“It was at this time that I first found the smooth current of my tranquility interrupted, and the tide of my feelings swelled and agitated, by the accession of a new stream of sensation. In short, I became a slave to the delicious pain of love; and, after having borne them in concealment for a long time, at length collected courage to declare it. Frankness and candour were among the virtues of my beloved: she listened to protestations of affection, and, rising above the little arts of her sex, avowed a reciprocal attachment. The measure of my bliss seemed now to be full: the purity of my passion was such, that the thoughts of the grosser animal desires never once occurred; and happy in loving, and in being beloved, we passed our time in all the innocent blandishments which truly virtuous love inspires, without our imaginations roaming even for an instant into the wilds of sensuality.

“As I was to inherit a genteel, independent fortune, my father proposed to breed me up to a learned profession—the law; rather to invigorate and exercise my intellects, and as a step to rank in the state, than for mere lucrative purposes. I was put to one of the universities, with an allowance suited to his intentions towards me; and was immediately to have been sent to travel for my further improvement, when an unforeseen accident happened, which completely crushed all my father’s views,

views, dashed the cup of happiness from my lips, and brought me ultimately to that deplorable state in which you have now the misfortune to be joined along with me.

“It was but a few months antecedent to my embarking for the eastern world, that my father, whom I had for some time with sorrow observed thoughtful, studious, and melancholy, took me into his study, and seizing my hand, and looking earnestly in my face, while his countenance betrayed the violent agitation of his mind, asked me emphatically, if I thought I had fortitude to bear the greatest possible calamity? I was horror-struck at his emotion, accompanied by such a question—but replied, I hoped I had. He then asked me, if I had affection enough for him to forgive him if he was the cause of it? I answered, that the idea connected with the word *forgiveness*, was that which I could never be brought by any earthly circumstance to apply to my father; but begged him at once to disclose the worst to me—as, be it what it might, my misery could not surpass what I felt from the mysterious manner in which he then spoke.

“He then told me that he was an undone man—that he had, with the very best intentions, and with the view of aggrandizing me, engaged in great and important

important speculations, which, had they succeeded, would have given us a princely fortune—but, having turned out, unfortunately, the reverse, had left him little above beggary. He added, that he had not the resolution to communicate his losses to me until necessity compelled him to tell me all the truth.

“ALTHOUGH this was a severe shock to me, I endeavoured to conceal my feelings from my father, on whose account, more than on my own, I was affected, and pretended to make as light of it as so very important a misfortune could justify; and I had the happiness to perceive that the worthy man took some comfort from my supposed indifference. I conjured him not to let so very trivial a thing as the loss of property, which could be repaired, break in on his peace of mind or health, which could not; and observed to him, that we had all of us still enough, for that my private property (which I possessed independent of him, and which a relation left me) would amply supply all our necessities.

“HAVING thus endeavoured to accommodate my unhappy father's feelings to his losses, I had yet to accommodate my own; and began to revolve in my mind what was likely to ensue from, and what step was most proper to be taken in, this dreadful
change

change of circumstances. That which lay nearest to my heart first occurred; you will readily guess that I mean my love: to involve her I loved more, far more, than my life, in the misfortune of my family, was too horrible a consideration to be outweighed even by the dread of losing her. I knew not what to do, and I thought upon it till I became almost enfrenzied. In this state I went to her, and unfolded the whole state of our concerns, together with my resolution not to involve her in our ruin; when, can you believe it? the lovely girl insisted on making my fate indissolubly her's—not, as she said, that she had the smallest apprehensions that lapse of time or change of circumstance could make an alteration in our affection, but that she wished to give my mind that repose which I might derive from security. This I would by no means accede to; and, for the present, we contented ourselves with mutual vows of eternal fidelity.

“As soon as I thought my father's mind fit for such a conversation, I opened to him a plan I had formed of coming to India, to advance my fortune. His understanding approved of it, but his heart dissented; and he said, that to part with me would give the finishing stroke to his misfortune: but, as my interest was tolerably good, I represented to him the great likelihood I had of success; at last, with some difficulty he consented.

“My

“MY next step was to acquaint Miss——with my resolution. I purposely pass over a meeting which no power of language can describe! then how can I?—Oh! Campbell, the remembrance of it gnaws me like a vulture here,” (and he put his hand upon his heart, while the tears rolled down his cheek) “and will soon, soon bring me to my end.

“NOT to detain you with vain efforts to describe all our feelings, I will confine myself to telling you, after having made every necessary preparation, and divided with my much honoured parents the little property I possessed, I set sail for India, in a state of mind compared with which the horrors of annihilation would have been enviable: the chaos in my thoughts made me insensible to every object but one; and I brooded with a sort of stupid, gloomy indulgence, over the portrait of Miss ——, which hung round my neck, and was my inseparable companion, till the people who seized me as I came ashore plundered me of it, and thereby deprived me of the last refuge for comfort I had left. Oh! monsters! barbarians! had you glutted your savage fury by dismembering my limbs, one after another, from my body, it would have been mercy, compared with depriving me of that little image of her I love! But it is all over, and I shall soon sink into the grave, and never more be blessed with

with the view of those heavenly features, till we meet in that region where all tears are wiped away, and where, I trust, we shall be joined together for endless ages, in eternal, never-fading bliss !”

* * * * *

ON the day succeeding that on which the agent of Hyat Sahib had held the late discourse with our traveller, he was again sent for, and brought to the same person, who asked him whether he had duly considered of the important offer made him by Hyat Sahib, and of the consequences likely to result from a refusal? and apprised him at the same time, that the command of five thousand men was an honour which the first Rajahs in the Myforean dominions would grasp at with transport. Capt. Campbell told him he was well convinced of the honour such a command would confer on any man but an Englishman, whose country being the object of Hyder's incessant hostility, would make the acceptance of it infamy—that although he knew there were but too many Englishmen apostates to their country, he hoped there were but few to be found in India willing to accept of any emolument, however great, or any temptations, however specious, to fly from the standard of their country, and rally round that of its bitterest enemy; that, for his own part, being of a name ever foremost in the ranks of loyalty and patriotism, and of a family that had

hitherto detracted nothing from the honours of that name, such an act of apostacy would be peculiarly infamous in him, and he could view it in no better light than traiterous and parricidal; that, independent of all those claims, which were of themselves sufficient to deter him, he felt within himself a principle, perhaps innate, perhaps inspired by military habit, that forbade his acceding; and, finally, appealed to the good sense of Hyat Sahib, whether a man who in such circumstances had betrayed his native country, and sacrificed her interests to his own convenience, was such a person as he himself could prudently place confidence in.

NOTWITHSTANDING these, and a thousand other remonstrances, the man still continued to press him, and used every argument of persuasion, that ingenuity could dictate, or hints of punishment enforce, to shake his purpose; but in vain: attachment to his country and family rose paramount to all other considerations, and he finally gave a peremptory, decisive refusal.

AFTER this time, he was repeatedly urged on the subject by fair persuasives: they then had recourse to menace; then they withheld the daily pittance allowed him for his support; and at length proceeded to coercion, tying a rope round his neck, and hoisting him up to a tree. All this, however,

he bore firmly; and if it had any effect, it seems to have been to confirm him in his resolution.

MR. Hall, and he, thus driven to the brink of extinction, yet consoled themselves with the reflection, that those whom most they loved were not sharing their unhappy fate, and were fortunately ignorant of their feelings.

THUS they continued for many months, during which no alteration whatever took place in their treatment or situation. They heard a thousand contradictory reports of victories gained over the English, and again of some successes on their part: they, however, desisted to press Capt. Campbell into their service. The only relief from his sufferings, and those of Mr. Hall, lay in the resources of their own minds, and in their mutual endeavours to please and console one another: the circumstances of aggravation were, the necessity of daily bearing witness to the most barbarous punishments inflicted upon wretched individuals under the semblance of justice, and the occasional deprivation of their food, either by the fraud of the sepoy who attended them, or the caprice or cruelty of their superiors. We find, however, that these attendants were not all alike: some overflowed with mercy, charity, and the milk of human kindness; while others, again, were almost as bad men as the sovereigns they

served. The Captain and his companion were not allowed the use of pen, ink, or paper: and very seldom could afford themselves the luxury of shaving, or clean linen: nor were they at all sheltered from the inclemency of the weather, till at length a little room was built for them of mud, which being small and damp, rendered their situation worse than it was before.

THE prisoner whom we have already mentioned, as having, in the time of the former sovereign, held the first office in Bidanore, still continued opposite to them; and the Captain and he at length began to understand each other, and found means, by looks, signs and gestures, to exchange thoughts, and hold an intercourse of sentiments together. From the circumstance of his being a native, and of course well skilled in the language, he had the best of intelligence, and was always eager to convey to his European fellow-sufferers any circumstance or news that he thought might be agreeable: some messages also passed between them, by means of the sepoy, who had alternately been his guard and their's; for the guards were changed every week.

“PROJECTS and hopes of a new kind,” says Capt. Campbell, “now began to intrude themselves on my thoughts; and I conceived a design, which

which I flattered myself was not entirely impracticable, to effect an escape, and even a revolt in the place. A variety of circumstances concurred to persuade me, that the tyranny of Hyder, and of his servant Hyat Sahib, was abhorred, though none dared to give vent to their sentiments. I thought I could observe, that the native prisoner opposite to me was privately beloved, and might, from the recollection of his former dignities, have considerable influence in the place. Several Arcot sepoy and their officers (some of them belonging to my own regiment) were also prisoners at large; and withal I recollected, that difficulties apparently more stupendous had been overcome by Englishmen; having often heard it asserted, that there was not a prison in the known world out of which a British subject had not made his escape.

“FRAUGHT with these conceptions, I attempted to sound the officers of the Arcot sepoy, whether it were not possible for us to effect our escape? So ardent is the flame of liberty in all men’s breasts, so great is the detestation of human nature to slavery, that I perceived a manifest willingness in the people about us to join me in an attempt to procure our liberty, or bring about a revolt in the garrison. My heart beat high with the hope; and I began to flatter myself, that the time was not far removed when we should not only

bid defiance to our tyrants, but even make them curse the day on which we were cast ashore on their coast.

“HAVING thus distantly founded all whom I thought were likely to concur, upon the practicability of the attempt, and found them, as I conceived, disposed to take share in it, it yet remained to consider of the means, and, after having formed the general outlines of a plan, to bring it into shape. The first of these was a critical consideration: the second required address and management, and was likely to be impeded by the vigilance of the people about us, who would not fail to remark, and take the alarm, from any unusual intercourse or discourse between us; and without a mutual communication of thoughts, and full deliberation by all parties concerned, as well as knowledge of the fort and its different gates, nothing could, with any prospect of success, be determined—nothing, without the most imminent hazard, be attempted. I therefore held various councils with my own mind, and with Mr. Hall, on the subject—most of which proved abortive,* without at all discouraging us.

“AT last I began to think of founding the Bidanore prisoner, formerly governor of the place; and determined, if possible, to bring him into our consultations,

consultations, as I had before hoped to make him a party in the execution of the project; but while I was settling all this much to my own satisfaction, an event occurred which extinguished all my hopes in that way.”

sultations, as I had before hoped to make him a party in the execution of the project; but while I was settling all this much to my own satisfaction, an event occurred which extinguished all my hopes in that way."

CHAPTER THE NINTH.

THE PROJECT TO ESCAPE DEFEATED.—THE PRISONERS ARE LAID IN IRONS.—INTOLERABLE HARDSHIPS.—DEATH OF MR. HALL.—MELANCHOLY SITUATION OF HIS FELLOW CAPTIVE.—CAPT. CAMPBELL RELEASED FROM PRISON.

WHILE the sanguine mind of our traveller was overflowing with the hope of carrying his project for an escape into effect, Mr. Hall and he were one day unexpectedly loaded with irons, and fastened together, leg by leg, by one bolt. The surprise occasioned by the appearance of the irons, and the precautionary manner in which it was undertaken, was indeed great; but still more was the Captain surprised to observe, that the person who was employed to see this put in execution, manifested unusual emotions, seemed much affected, and even shed tears as he looked on: and while the suddenness and cautionary mode of doing it convinced him that some resistance on their part was apprehended, the sorrow which the officer who superintended it disclosed, portended in his mind a fatal, or at least a very serious issue.

FROM

FROM this unlucky event, our traveller received a temporary depression; and the rapidly increasing illness of Mr. Hall rendered his situation more than ever calamitous; but, again, his spirits, eagerly prone to grasp at every thing that gave a momentary hope of support, were a little recruited by confused rumours of the English army having made a descent on the Malabar coast: and so powerful is the influence of mind on the animal system, that Mr. Hall enjoyed from the report a momentary alleviation of his malady; having, however, no medical assistance, nor even a sufficient sustenance to further the favourable operations of nature, he relapsed again, and the disease fell upon him with redoubled fury. A very scanty portion of boiled rice, with a more scanty morsel of stinking salt fish or putrid flesh, was a very inadequate support even for his fellow captive, who, though emaciated, was in health, but certainly very improper medicine for a person labouring under a malady such as Mr. Hall's, which required comfort, good medical skill, and delicate nutritious food. The tea which Hyat Sahib had given Capt. Campbell was expended; neither he nor his companion were allowed to be shaved from the hour they were put in irons, an indulgence of that kind being forbidden by the barbarous rules of the prison: and, to refine upon their tortures, sleep was not allowed them uninterrupted; for, in conformity to another regulation, they were

disturbed every half hour by a noise something resembling a watchman's rattle, and a fellow, who, striking every part of their irons with a kind of hammer, and examining them lest they should be cut, broke in upon that kind restorative, and awoke their souls to fresh horrors.

POOR Mr. Hall was now approaching to his end with hourly accelerated steps. Every application that the Captain made in his favour was refused, or rather treated with cruel neglect and contemptuous silence; it was plainly to be foreseen that the barbarians would not abate him in his last minutes one jot of misery, and that his amiable friend was fated to expire under every attendant horror that mere sublunary circumstances could create. But that pity which the mighty, the powerful and enlightened denied, natural benevolence, operating upon an uninformed mind and scanty means, afforded them. Hyat Sahib, the powerful, the wealthy, the governor of a great and opulent province, refused to an expiring fellow-creature a little cheap relief—while a poor sepoy taxed his little means to supply it: one who guarded him, of his own accord, at imminent hazard of punishment, purchased them a lamp and a little oil, which they burned for the last few nights.

"PHILOSOPHERS and divines," says Captain Campbell, "have declaimed upon the advantages of a well spent life, as felt in the dying hour. To witness one example such as Mr. Hall held forth, would be worth volumes of precepts on this subject. The unfeigned resignation with which he met his dissolution, and the majestic fortitude with which he looked in the face the various circumstances of horror that surrounded him, rendered him the most dignified object I ever beheld or conceived, and the most glorious instance of conscious virtue triumphing over the terrors of death, and the cunning barbarity of mankind.

"ABOUT a quarter of an hour before he died, Mr. Hall broached a most tender subject of conversation, which he followed up with a series of observations, so truly refined, so exquisitely turned, so delicate and so pathetic, that it seemed almost the language of inspiration; as if, in proportion to the decay of the body, intellect increased, and the dying man had become all mind. This conversation continued to the very instant of his death; during which time he held my hand clasped in his. His hand grew cold; he said his lower limbs were all lifeless, and that he felt death coming over him with slow creeping steps. He again moralized, thanking God with pathetic fervour for his great mercy in leaving him his intellects unclouded, and

the organ of communication (the tongue) unfeebled, that, to the last, he might solace his friend and fellow-sufferer—"Ah! Campbell!" continued he, "to what a series of miseries am I now leaving you! death in such circumstances is a blessing—I view mine as such; and should think it more so, if it contributed, by awakening those people to a sense of their cruelty, to soften their rigour to you: but cruelty like their's is systematic, and stoops not to the controul of the feelings. Could I hope that you would yet escape from their power, and that you would once more press your family to your bosom, the thought would brighten still the moment of our separation; and, oh! my friend! could I still further hope that you would one day see my most beloved and honoured parents, and tell them of my death without wringing their hearts with its horrid circumstances, offer them my last duties, and tell how I revered them.—If, too, you could see my——, and tell her how far, far more dear than——!" Here he turned his eyes toward the lamp, then faintly on me—made a convulsive effort to squeeze my hand—cried out, Campbell! oh, Campbell! the lamp is going out!" and expired without a groan."

THOUGH the death of Mr. Hall had been long expected by our traveller, yet, having only considered and felt the point before his death merely as it respected

respected him and his misfortunes, a great portion of the calamity remained unconceived: and, now that he was dead, Captain Campbell began for the first time to consider and feel the subject as it concerned himself. Reflection told him, that his friend was happily relieved from woe, and in a state of bliss; but he himself still remained a prey to perhaps new barbarities, without hope of relief from the old. No partner to share, no social converse to alleviate, no friend to console him under his afflictions, he looked at the body of his friend with envy, and lamented that death had not afforded him, too, a shelter from the cruelties which fate seemed determined to heap upon him.

IN the morning, a report was made to the commandant, of the death of Mr. Hall, and our traveller patiently waited for the removal of the dead body till the evening, when he desired the sepoy who guarded him to apply for its being removed. They returned, and told him that they could get no answer respecting it. Night came on, but there was no appearance of an intention to unfetter him from the corpse. The commandant was sitting in his court, administering, in the manner before described, *justice!* Capt. Campbell called out to him with all his might but could get no answer. Great now was his rage and consternation; for, exclusive of the painful idea of being shackled to the dead

body of a friend he loved, another circumstance contributed to make it a serious subject of horror. In those climates, the weather is so intensely hot, that putrefaction almost instantly succeeds death; and meat that is killed in the morning, and kept in the shade, will be unfit for dressing at night. In a subject, then, on which putrefaction had made advances even before death, and which remained exposed to the open air, the process must have been much more rapid. So far, however, from compassionating his situation, or indulging him by a removal of the body, their barbarity suggested to them to make it an instrument of punishment; and they pertinaciously adhered to the most mortifying silence and disregard of his complaints. For several days and nights it remained attached to him by the irons. He grew almost distracted, wished for the means of putting an end to his miseries by death, and could not move without witnessing some new stage of putrescence it attained, or breathe without inhaling the putrid effluvia that arose from it; while myriads of flies and loathsome insects rested on it, the former of which every now and then visited himself, crawling over his face and hands, and lighting in hundreds on his victuals.

AT last, when the body had reached that shocking loathsome state of putrefaction which threatened that further delay would render removal abominable,

ble, if not impossible, the monsters agreed to take it away from him, and he was so far relieved: but the mortification and injury he underwent from it, joined to the agitation of the preceding week, made a visible inroad on his health. He totally lost his spirits; his appetite entirely forsook him; his long-nourished hopes fled; and he looked forward to death as the only desirable event that was within the verge of likelihood or possibility.

ONE day, however, his opposite friend (the native prisoner) gave him a look of the most interesting and encouraging kind; and he perceived a more than usual bustle in the citadel, while the sepoy informed him that they were ordered on immediate service, and that some events of great importance had taken place. From this feeble gleam, his mind naturally active, though depressed by circumstances of unusual weight, again took fire, and hope brightened with a kind of gloomy light the prospect before him. He revolved a thousand things, and drew from them a thousand surmises; but all as yet was only conjecture. In a day or two, the bustle increased to a high pitch, accompanied with marks of consternation: the whole of the troops in the citadel were ordered to march; and the commandant, and a man with a hammer and instruments, came to take off his irons.

WHILE they were at work, he perceived that they were also taking off those of the native prisoner opposite to him, who went away under a guard: they looked at each other complacently, nodded and smiled, as much as to express, "we hope to see one another in happier times not far distant." Alas! vain are human hopes, and short and dark is the extent of our utmost foresight! This unhappy man, without having committed any sort of offence to merit it, but in conformity to the barbarous policy of those countries, was, by the jemadar's orders, taken forth, and his throat cut! This the jemadar himself afterwards acknowledged to Capt. Campbell; and, what was still more abominable if possible, undertook to justify the proceeding upon the principles of reason, sound sense, and precedent of Asiatic policy.

IN order to elucidate this business, it is necessary to recur to events which happened antecedent to this time; but of which, by reason of his situation, the Captain was then entirely ignorant.

CHAPTER THE TENTH.

DESCENT OF GENERAL MATHEWS ON THE MALABAR COAST, WHO MOUNTS THE GHAUTS, AND APPROACHES HYDERNAGUR.—CAPT. CAMPBELL'S DELIGHT AT GETTING INTO THE OPEN AIR, AFTER HIS HORRIBLE CONFINEMENT.—IS DELIVERED UNEXPECTEDLY FROM HIS GUARDS.—RETURNS TO THE FORT, AND PROPOSES TO THE JEMADAR TO GIVE IT UP TO THE ENGLISH.—PROCEEDS TO THE ENGLISH CAMP.

IN order to relieve the Carnatic, which was suffering under the ravages of a formidable victorious army, who had not only cut off a great part of our forces on that coast, but affronted our army, even at the walls of Fort St. George, descents upon the coasts of Malabar were planned, in order to make a diversion: and General Matthews, in Jan. 1783, landed, with a small army under his command, at a place called Rajamondroog—took Onore, and several forts; and being joined by other troops, which, under the command of Colonel Humbertson, had done considerable services to the southward, and were now commanded by Colonel Macleod, marched from Cundapore, with an army consisting of

of twelve hundred Europeans, and eight battalions of sepoy, toward Hufsaingurry Ghaut, a pass that leads over those immense mountains which divide the peninsula, running north and south, from Persia to Cape Comorin. After surmounting obstacles that would have discouraged a less enterprising commander, he mounted the Ghaut, carrying everything before him with the fixed bayonet; and reached, within a short march of Hydernagur, the place where Capt. Campbell was confined. These operations were undoubtedly much facilitated by the death of Hyder Alli, which happened while the Captain was in prison, and which drew the attention of Tippoo Sahib to affairs of more immediate importance, than the defence of the Malabar forts. And thus the reader perceives the occasion of the extraordinary revolution that so suddenly took place in the fort.

IGNORANT of these proceedings; however, as our traveller of course must be, he was utterly at a loss to account for the sudden resolution to release him and his opposite fellow-prisoner. He endeavoured to get some explanation of it from the persons about him; but all he could at that time collect was, that the jemadar had directed him to be taken out of irons, and to appear before him. He accordingly walked out of the citadel with two or three men, who had charge of him. It was a delightful
after-

afternoon; and his sensations on once more revisiting the open air; at again viewing the vast expanse of the firmament above, and the profusion of beauties with which nature embellished the earth beneath, were (as he says) too blissful, too sublime for description. For an hour of such delight as he then experienced, a year of imprisonment was, he thought, hardly too dear a price. These exquisite sensations insensibly led his heart to the most flattering presages: the animal spirit appeared, in correspondence with the body, to have shaken off a load of chains; and as he walked along, he seemed to tread on air,

PROCEEDING forward, they found, at some distance from the fort, an open dooly, into which the guards forcibly crammed him; and he was carried off, still attended by the same men. As they went along, his attendants gave him to understand that Hyat Sahib, the jemadar, was at a place ten or a dozen miles distant from Bidanore. Our traveller thought it altogether a most extraordinary circumstance, and was at a loss to conjecture for what purpose he required his presence there. He thought, perhaps, it was to deliver him personally into the hands of Tippoo; perhaps to send him to Seringapatam. Suspense whetted his curiosity; and impatient to know his fate, set his mind afloat upon a wide sea of conjecture.

WHEN

WHEN they had got about a mile from the fort, they met a person attended by three others, all on horseback. He was a man of considerable rank in that country, and Captain Campbell recollected to have seen him at the jemadar's court, where he had manifested a favourable disposition towards him, looking always graciously, and nodding to him, which, considering the disparity of their circumstances, was not a little extraordinary. The moment he recognized our traveller, he leaped from his horse, apparently in great agitation: then turning to the guards, ordered them to leave their prisoner immediately; saying at the same time, that he would be answerable for the consequences. They seemed at first to hesitate, whether they would obey him or not; but on his shaking at them his sword, which was all along drawn in his hand, and smeared with blood, and repeating his orders a second time in a firm and decisive tone of voice and manner, they all ran off.

As soon as they were alone, this gentleman revealed to the Captain, that he had all along knew who he was; had most heartily pitied his sufferings, and privately entertained the most anxious wishes to serve him, but could not venture to interfere; the least jealousy, when once awakened, being there always followed up by summary vengeance. He then mentioned his name; that he was the son of
a Nabob

a Nabob near Vellore, whose dominions had been wrested from him by force, and united to the Carnatic; that his family had received great favours from Capt. Campbell's father, in return for which he felt himself bound to do him every service in his power; but that, having been, after the misfortunes which befel his family, taken into the service of Hyder, and holding then a place of consequence under him, he was disqualified from demonstrating his gratitude and esteem in the way he wished: he added, that he had just come from the summit of the Ghauts, where he left the English army posted, after their having beat the Circar troops, and carried all the strong works which had been erected for the defence of the passes, and which were deemed from their situation impregnable; that the jemadar, Hyat Sahib, had gone thither to encourage the troops, and animate them to one grand effort of resistance, and would remain there till the succeeding day. Here he stopped, and seemed much agitated; but, recovering himself soon, said, in a solemn and alarming manner, "This day I heard Hyat Sahib give orders to bring you before him, in order that he might satiate his revenge by your death! How happy am I in having an opportunity to rescue you! I will carry you back with me, therefore, to Bidanore, and place you in a state of security with my family."

“Such unprecedented generosity,” says Captain Campbell, “affected me sensibly. To run such a hazard as he must have incurred, merely from a principle of gratitude for services so remote both to time and person, was more than we could hope to find even among Englishmen, who boast of their superior justice and generosity; but in a native of Indostan, where the tide of human feelings runs rather low, was astonishing. As well as my limited knowledge of the language of the country enabled me, I endeavoured to make him a suitable acknowledgment, and lamented that my deficiency in the language prevented my giving vent to the extreme fullness of my heart. He seemed, however, to be satisfied with my meaning; and I was just on the point of returning with him to Hydernagur, when we were suddenly started by the jemadar’s music, which was soon afterwards succeeded by the appearance of his guards advancing towards us at some distance. He seemed confounded and alarmed; lamented in warm terms, his incapacity to serve me; and, pointing to a path which wound through a wood that lay on either side of the road, directed me to strike into it immediately, saying, that by following that route, I should certainly fall in with the British army. He then rode away, and I followed his advice, and proceeded for some time through the wood without interruption; for, though I did not implicitly believe the assertion, that Hyat Sahib

Sahib meant to have cut me off, I deemed it prudent to avail myself of the opportunity which offered to effect my escape, apprehending a worse fate than death, namely, being sent prisoner to Serin-gapatam."

FINDING himself fairly extricated, Capt. Campbell began to examine his situation, and to reflect on the different conversations which had passed between Hyat Sahib and him, and on the conduct of the jemadar previous to his being put in irons. He recollected the information he had from time to time received, touching the jemadar's disposition, Hyder's death, Tippoo Sahib's character and avowed hatred of Hyat, and the nature of the inhabitants. He moreover took into consideration, that his own strength was impaired, his constitution undermined; and that his prospects in India, in point of fame or emolument, could only be promoted by some extraordinary exertion, or some hazardous enterprize. The result of the whole was, a determination on his part to return back to the fort, and venture an attempt to persuade the jemadar to offer proposals for an accomodation to General Matthews, and to make him the instrument of the negociation.

IN pursuance of this determination, he returned; at about six o'clock in the evening he re-entered the fort, and proceeded to the palace of the jemadar, where,

where, desiring an audience, he was admitted. At the very first sight of the jemadar, he could perceive in his appearance all the mortification of fallen power. He received our traveller with a gloomy countenance, in which there was more of thoughtful sadness than of vindictive fury. After a minute's silence, however, he said to him, "Well, Sir! you have heard, I suppose, that the English army are in possession of the Ghauts, and doubtless know that the customs of this country authorise my proceeding against you with the utmost rigour." Here he paused for a few moments; then proceeded thus: "Nevertheless, in consideration of your family; in consideration of the regard I have for a long time conceived for you, from observing your conduct and strict adherence to truth in answering all my questions, and still more on account of the sufferings which you have sustained with fortitude, I will allow you to escape: haste you, then, away—fly from this fort directly—be gone!" Then waving his hand as a signal for him to depart, averted his face from him, and looked another way.

THE CAPTAIN thought this a very favourable opportunity for his intended purpose, and intreated the jemadar to hear him while he said a few words, of perhaps more moment to him than to himself. He again turned, and, nodding assent, while his eye bespoke impatient curiosity, the Captain proceeded.

"And

“And, first,” he says, “I expressed, in the strongest terms I was able, the high sense I entertained of the favourable reception I met with when I first came to the fort; assuring him, that I should never forget that kindness he shewed me on that occasion, and that in my conscience I imputed all the sufferings I had undergone wholly to orders which he had been obliged to execute, and not to any want of humanity in himself. Here I perceived the clouds which had overspread his countenance begin gradually to disperse, and with the greater confidence proceeded to say, that if he would condescend to give me a patient hearing, and not take my boldness amiss, I would venture to intrude upon him with my advice.—At this he stared at me with a look of surprise—paused; then said, that he authorised me to speak whatever I pleased; continuing, in a tone of gentle melancholy, “But of what use can your advice be to me now?”

“HAvING thus obtained his permission, I began by complimenting him on his great talents and temper in governing; on his fidelity, zeal, and attachment to Hyder; and on the mild and beneficent use which he was acknowledged to have made of the unbounded power vested in him by that great Prince, which was the more extraordinary, considering how many examples he had to justify him in a contrary practice. I reminded him, however,

that circumstances were at present widely different from what they then were; that he had now got a very different sovereign to serve; that he had no longer the tender father (for so Hyder might have been considered to him) but Tippoo Sultan, now the master, once the rival, whose measures he had always opposed, against whom he had once laid a most serious charge, and who, considering the firmness of his nature, could not be reasonably supposed to have forgiven him; and I hinted, that whatever external appearance of regard Tippoo might from the political necessity of the moment assume, his temper, and the spirit of Asiatic policy, were too well known to leave a doubt remaining, that so far from continuing him (Hyat) in the same power and authority which he enjoyed during the life of his father Hyder, he would, on the contrary, proceed against him with rigour and cruelty.

• “ HERE I perceived the jemadar involuntarily nodding his head in a manner which, though not intended for my observation, denoted internal assent: and was convinced, that I had exactly fallen in with the current of his own thoughts. No wonder, indeed, they should be his sentiments; for they had long been the sentiments of all persons who had known the circumstances of the Nabob's family.

“ HAVING

“HAvING, therefore, gone as far on that point as I conceived to be necessary to awaken the mind of Hyat to the precariousness, or rather danger, of his situation with Tippoo, I painted to him, in the strongest colours I was master of, the humanity, the fidelity, the bravery and generosity of the English, which, I said, were so universally acknowledged, that even their worst enemies bore testimony to them: and I assured him, that if, instead of making an unavailing opposition to them, he would throw himself with confidence upon their protection, and become their friend, he would not only be continued in his station, power and authority, and supported as heretofore, but made a much greater man, with still greater security than before.

“ThIs was the general scope of my arguments with him: but there were many more which suggested themselves at the time, though I cannot now remember them. I enforced them with all the power I had: they were supported by the acknowledged character for generosity of the English, and still more by Hyat's apprehensions of Tippoo; and they had their effect. That very night he authorised me to go to the British general: and, though he would not commit himself by sending proposals in writing, he consented to receive them from the general, and promised to wait for my return till

day-light the next morning; adding, that if I did not appear by that time, he would go off with his family and treasure to some other place, and set the town, powder-magazine, and store-houses on fire, leaving a person of distinguished character to defend the citadel or inner fort, which was strong, with a deep ditch, and mounted with many pieces of cannon, and send immediate intelligence to an army of six thousand horse and ten thousand infantry, who were at that time on their road from Seringapatam, to hasten their progress, and make them advance with all possible rapidity: and he further observed, that as Tippoo himself would come to the immediate protection of his country, and, if once come while the English army remained in the open field, would give them cause to repent their temerity, there was no time to be lost.

“ ACCOMPANIED by a person who had officiated as interpreter between the jemadar and me, and whose good offices and influence with Hyat, which were very great, I had been previously lucky enough to secure, I sat off at ten o'clock at night, on horseback, to the British army. My companion was in high spirits when we set out from the fort; but as we proceeded, he expressed great apprehension of being shot on approaching the camp, and earnestly entreated me to sleep at a choultry, which lay in our way, till morning. His terror must

must have been great, indeed, to induce him to make such a proposal, as he knew very well that we had pledged ourselves to be back by dawn the next day. I rallied him upon his fears, and endeavoured to persuade him there was not the smallest danger, as I knew how to answer the out-posts, when they should challenge us, in such a manner as to prevent their firing. As we advanced to the camp, however, his trepidation increased; and when we approached the sentries, I was obliged to drag him along by force. Then his fears had very nearly produced the danger he dreaded (the almost invariable effect of cowardice), for the sentry next to us, hearing the rustling noise, let off his piece, and was retreating, when I had the good fortune to make him hear me. My companion, alarmed at the noise of the musket, fell down in a paroxysm of terror, from which it was some time before he was completely recovered. The sentry who had fired, coming up, conducted us to a place where other sentries were posted, one of whom accompanied us to a guard, from whence we were brought to the grand guard, and by them conducted to the General."

CHAPTER THE ELEVENTH.

MEETING WITH GENERAL MATHEWS.—CAPT. CAMPBELL RETURNS TO THE FORT WITH A COWL, AND DELIVERS IT TO THE JEMADAR.—LEADS GENERAL MATHEWS INTO THE FORT, AND PRESENTS HIM TO THE JEMADAR.—ENGLISH FLAG HOISTED.—CAPT. CAMPBELL SETS OFF FOR BENGAL.—UNABLE TO PROCEED.—LETTER FROM GENERAL MATHEWS.—PROCEEDS IN AN OPEN BOAT FOR ANJENGO.—STOPPED BY SICKNESS AT MANGALORE.—TELLICHERRY.—ANJENGO.—TRAVANCORE.—THE DANCING GIRLS.—PALAMCOTAH.—MADURA.—REVOLT OF ISIF CAWN.—TRITCHINOPOLY.—TANJORE.—BURNING ALIVE OF GENTOO WOMEN WITH THE DEAD BODIES OF THEIR HUSBANDS.—NEGAPATNAM.—HE LEAVES NEGAPATNAM.—IS TAKEN BY A FRENCH FRIGATE.—HORRIBLE REFLECTIONS.—ADMIRAL SUFFREIN.—CHARACTER OF TIPPOO SAHIB.—ESCAPES, AND ARRIVES AT MADRAS.

NOT less pleased than surprised was our traveller to find, that the commander of this gallant and successful little army was General Mathews, an old friend of his father's, and a person with whom
he

he himself had served in the cavalry soon after he entered the army. When he arrived, the General was fast asleep upon the bare ground in a choultry. His dubash, whose name was Snake, recollected Capt. Campbell immediately, and was almost as much frightened at his appearance at first, as the interpreter was at the shot of the sentry; for it was full five months since his hair and beard had been both shaved at the same time, during which period a comb had never touched his head. He had no hat—no stockings—was clad in a pair of very ragged breeches, a shirt which was so full of holes that it resembled rather a net than a web of cloth, and a waistcoat which had been made for a man twice his size—while his feet were defended from the stones only by a pair of Indian slippers. Snake, as soon as he was able to conquer his terror, and stop the loquacious effusions of astonishment, brought the Captain to the General, whom they awoke with great difficulty; but, on his discovering our traveller, he expressed great pleasure and surprise; for, though he had heard of his imprisonment at Bidanore, he did not expect to have had his company so soon.

HAVING stated to General Mathews the nature and object of his mission, and related to him what had happened in the fort, the General instantly saw the great advantages that must accrue from such an

arrangement—entered into a full discussion of the business—settled with him the plan to be pursued in either case of Hyat Sahib's acceding to or dissenting from the terms he proposed to offer; and in less than an hour after his arrival, Capt. Campbell was dispatched back to the fort in the General's palanquin, with a cowl from him, signifying that the jemadar Hyat Sahib's power and influence should not be lessened if he would quietly surrender up the fort. Before his departure, the General expressed, in the warmest terms, his approbation of the Captain's conduct; and added, that considering the importance of the fort, the extensive influence of Hyat Sahib, and the advantages that might be derived from his experience and abilities, coupled with the enfeebled state of his army, the benefits of such a treaty scarcely admitted of calculation.

NOTWITHSTANDING the flattering circumstances with which his present pursuit was attended, Capt. Campbell could not help, as he returned to Hydernagur, feeling some uneasy sensations, arising from the immediate nature of the business, and from his knowledge of the faithless disposition of Asiatics, and the little difficulty they find in violating any moral principle, if it happens to clash with their interest, or if a breach of it promises any advantage. He considered that it was by no means impossible, that some resolution adverse to his project might have

have been adopted in his absence, and that the jemadar's policy might lead him to make his destruction a sort of propitiation for his former offences, and to send him and the cowl together to Tippoo, to be sacrificed to his resentment. These thoughts seem to have made a deep impression on his mind, but were again effaced by the reflection, that a laudable measure, once begun, ought to be persevered in, and that the accomplishing a plan of such importance and incalculable public utility, might operate still further by example, and produce consequences of which it was impossible at the present to form a conception. These, and a variety of such suggestions, entirely overcame the scruples and fears of the danger; and he once more entered the fort of Hydernagur. At this time the British troops were (by detaching a part with Colonel Macleod, to get round the fort, and attack it in rear, and by death and sickness) reduced to less than four hundred Europeans and seven hundred Sepoys, without ordnance.

WHEN Capt. Campbell delivered the cowl to the jemadar, he read it, and seemed pleased, but talked of four or five days to consider of an answer, and seemed to be wavering in his mind, and labouring under the alternate impulses of opposite motives and contradictory passions. Our traveller saw that this was a crisis of more importance than

any other of his life—a crisis in which delay, irresolution, or yielding to the protractive expedients of Hyat, might be fatal. To prevent, therefore, the effects of either treachery or repentance, he took advantage of the general confusion and trepidation which prevailed in the fort—collected the Arcot sepoys, who, to the number of four hundred, were prisoners at large—posted them at the gates, powder-magazines, and other critical situations; and, having taken these and other precautions, went out to the General, who, according to the plan concerted between them, had pushed on with the advanced guard; and, conducting him into the fort with hardly an attendant, brought him straight to the jemadar's presence while he yet remained in a state of indecision and terror. General Mathews, in his first interview with the jemadar, did every thing to re-assure him, and confirmed with the most solemn asseverations the terms of the cowl; in consequence of which, the latter acceded to the propositions contained in it, and the British colours for the first time waved upon the walls of the chief fort of the country of Bidanore.

“H^AVING thus contributed to put this important garrison, with all its treasures, which certainly were immense, into the hands of the Company, without the loss of a single man, or even the striking of a single blow, my exultation,” says Capt. Camp-

Campbell, "was inconceivable; and, much though I wanted money, I can with truth aver, that avarice had not even for an instant the least share in my sensations. 'Tis true, the consciousness of my services assured me of a reward; but how that reward was to accrue to me, never once was the subject of my contemplation—much less did I think of availing myself of the present circumstances to obtain it. How far my delicacy on the occasion may be censured or approved, I cannot tell; but if I got nothing by it, I have at least the consolation to reflect that I escaped calumny, which was with a most unjustifiable and unsparing hand lavished on others. The General, it is true, promised that I should remain with him till he made some arrangements; and Hyat Sahib offered, on his part, to make me, through the General, a handsome present. The General, however, suddenly became dissatisfied with me; and I neither got Hyat Sahib's present, nor ever received even a rupee of the vast spoil found there."

WHEN Hydernagur was taken possession of, Hyat Sahib immediately issued orders to the forts of Mangalore, Deokull, Ananpore, and some others in that country, to surrender to the British arms. Some obeyed the mandate; but those three resisted, and were reduced by General Mathews. Rendered incautious by success, however, our army, it seems,

seems, became less vigilant, and Tippoo afterwards retook Hydernagur. In direct breach of the capitulation, he made the garrison prisoners, treated them with a degree of inhumanity which chills the blood even to think of, and in the end forced General Mathews to take poison in prison!

CAPT. Campbell, who for his services, and from the friendship General Mathews had formerly had for his father, naturally expected marks of confidence and favour, was suddenly ordered away with dispatches from the General to the governments of Madras and Bengal.

DURING his journey, which was through the contry of Tippoo Sahib, he had only six sepoy's to conduct him: yet, such was the universal panic that had seized all classes and distinctions of people at the progress of the British arms in that quarter, that he met only a few scattered sepoy's, who were so badly wounded that it is supposed they were unable to travel—the villages throughout being completely abandoned by all their inhabitants.

THE sudden change of diet, which physicians say is dangerous from bad to good, as well as the reverse, conspiring with the mortification he felt at seeing things going on so very contrary to what he wished, and what he had reason to expect, had a most

most sudden and alarming effect upon our traveller's constitution; and he was seized on the road with the most excruciating, internal pains, which were succeeded by a violent vomiting of blood. At length, with great difficulty, he reached Cundapore, where the commanding officer, and all about him, did every thing in their power to afford him assistance and comfort under his miseries, which increased every hour rapidly. He felt (he says) as if his inside was utterly decayed, and all its functions lost in debility: at the same time his head seemed deranged. He could scarcely comprehend the meaning of what was said: lifting up his head was attended with agonizing pain; and if he had any power of thought, it was to consider himself as approaching fast to dissolution. He had the sense, however, to send to General Mathews, to acquaint him with his indisposition, and utter inability to proceed with his dispatches. To this he received the following letter:

"Bidanore, Feb. 3, 1798.

DEAR CAMPBELL,

"I AM sorry to hear that you have been unwell. Should your indisposition increase, or continue, so as to render you unable to pursue your journey with the necessary expedition, I beg that you will forward the letters to Anjengo by a boat,

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with

with directions to Mr. Hutchinſon to ſend them per tappy [poſt, or expreſs] to Palamcotah, and ſo on to Madras.

“ I ſhall hope to hear of your recovery, and that you’ll have gone to ſea.

“ Your’s very truly,

“ RICHARD MATHEWS.

THE receipt of this letter induced him, bad as he was, he ſays, to make one other exertion; and he reſolved, though he ſhould die on the way, not to leave any thing which, even by malicious conſtruction, could be made a ſet-off againſt his claims. He therefore hired an open boat to carry him along the coaſt to Anjengo, and ſet out with every proſpect of having the virulence of his diſorder increaſed, by being expoſed in an uncovered veſſel to the damp of the night air, and the raging heat of the ſun in the day, and of being arreſted by the hand of death in his way. By the time he had got down the coaſt as far as Mangalore, his complaint increaſed to an alarming height, and he became ſpeechleſs, and unable to ſtand. Fortunately there happened to be a Company’s veſſel then lying at anchor off that place, the captain of which invited him to remain on board with him, ſtrenuouſly adviſing that he ſhould give up the thoughts of proceeding immediately on his voyage to Anjengo, which he could not

not possibly survive, and to forward the dispatches by another hand. The surgeon of the ship joining the captain in opinion that he could not survive if he attempted it, and his own judgment coinciding with their's, he at length consented, and remained there.

TRANQUILLITY, kind treatment, and good medical assistance, produced, in the space of two or three weeks, so material a change in his health, that he was in a condition to avail himself, at the expiration of that time, of a ship bound to Anjengo, and which, offering the additional inducement of touching at Tellicherry, determined him to take his passage in her. When he arrived at Tellicherry, and during his stay there, the great attention shewn him by Mr. Freeman, the chief of that place, restored him to a great share of health and spirits; and here a very singular circumstance occurred.

ONE day a vessel arrived, and perceiving a boat coming on shore from her, Mr. Freeman and Capt. Campbell walked down to the beach, to make the usual inquiries—such as, where she came from? what news she brought? &c. &c. As soon as the boat touched the shore, a gentleman leaped out of it, whose person seemed familiar to our traveller: upon his near approach, he discovered that it was Mr. Brodey, a gentleman who had been kind

enough to take upon him the office of his attorney, upon his leaving India some years before—"not my attorney," says he, "in the ordinary acceptation of that word, but a liberal and disinterested friend, who obligingly undertook the management of my affairs in my absence, without the smallest hope of advantage, or rather under circumstances which served as preludes to further obligations. I was certainly pleased and surprised to see him; but his astonishment to see me amounted almost to a distrust of his eye-sight: he had received such indubitable proofs of my death, that my sudden appearance on his landing, at the first rush of thought, impressed him with the notion of a *deceptio visus*. My identity, however, was too positive for resistance; and his wonder melted down into cordial satisfaction, and congratulations on my safety. He then took out a pocket account-book, in which, for security against accidents, he kept accounts-current, written in a brief manner, and shewed me mine, settled almost to the very day, upon which was transcribed a copy of a letter he had received, and which he thought was a testimony of my death. So, cutting out the account, and presenting it to me, he expressed, in the most cordial and handsome manner, his joy that it was into my own hands he had at last had an opportunity to deliver it. This gentleman is now in this kingdom, and too well known to need my panegyric. Suffice it to say, that in
England,

England, as well as in India, he has always enjoyed the esteem and respect of his acquaintance, to as great an extent as any other person I know."

OUR traveller again embarked to proceed on his voyage, and in due time arrived at Anjengo, without any accident befalling him.

LEAVING Anjengo, he set out for Madras, designing to go all the way by land, a journey of near eight hundred miles. He accordingly struck through the kingdom of Travancore, whose sovereign was in alliance with the English; and had not long entered the territories of the Nabob of Arcot, before Major Macneal, an old friend of his, and commandant of a fort of that district, met him, preceded by a troop of dancing girls, who encircled his palanquin, dancing around him until he entered the Major's house.

It would be difficult to give the reader an adequate notion of these dancing girls. Trained up from their infancy in the practice of the most graceful motions, in the most artful display of personal symmetry, and the most wanton allurements, they dance in such a style, and twine their limbs and bodies into such postures, as bewitch their senses, and extort applause and admiration, where in strictness disapprobation is due: nor is their agility inferior

rior to the graces of their movements—though they do not exert it in the same skipping way that our stage dancers do, but make it subservient to the elegance, and, indeed, grandeur, of their air. They are generally found in troops of six or eight, attended by musicians, whose aspect and dress are as uncouth and squalid, as the sounds they produce under the name of music are inelegant, harsh, and dissonant. To this music, from which measure as much as harmony is excluded, they dance most wonderfully, adapting their step to the perpetual change of the time, accompanying it with amorous songs, while the correspondent action of their body and limbs, the wanton palpitation and heaving of their exquisitely formed bosoms, and the amorous, or rather lascivious expression of their countenance, excite in the spectators emotions not very favourable to chastity. Thus they continue to act, till, by the warmth of exercise and imagination, they become seemingly frantic with ecstasy, and sinking down motionless with fatigue, throw themselves into the most alluring attitudes that ingenious vice and voluptuousness can possibly devise.

THAT such incitements to vice should make a part of the system of any society, is to be lamented: yet, at all ceremonies and great occasions, whether of religious worship or domestic enjoyment, they make a part of the entertainment; and the altar of their

their gods, and the purity of the marriage rites, are alike polluted by the introduction of the dancing girls. The impurity of *this* custom, however, vanishes in India, when compared with the hideous practice of introducing dancing *boys*.

THE Major, after having entertained Capt. Campbell in the most hospitable manner, accompanied him to Palamcotah, whence he continued his route through Madura, a country rendered remarkable by the revolt of the famous Ilif Cawn, who made a bold and well-conducted attempt to erect himself into the sovereignty of that province, independent of the Nabob of the Carnatic, in whose service he was.

PASSING through Madura, he arrived at Tritchinopoly, where he met Mr. Sullivan, the resident of Tanjore, who furnished him with a letter to Mr. Hippefley, his deputy at Tanjore, from whom he received many marks of civility. At that place our traveller had the pleasure of meeting a gentleman with whom he had been at college, and for whom he had always entertained a great esteem; this was Col. Fullarton, who honoured him with the care of a letter to Lord Macartney, then governor of Madras, an extract of which we shall here give, as it applied to our traveller's business particularly.

“Tanjore,

“ Tanjore, March 20, 1788.

“ MY LORD,

“ I HAD the honour to write to your Lordship on the 8th by Captain Hallam, who carried from hence very large packets to you: The opportunity of Captain Campbell tempts me to trouble your Lordship, merely to inform you, that all my letters from Bidanore ascribe in a great degree the success of our arms in that quarter, and the romantic revolution effected there, to the influence he had with Hyat Sahib, and to the proposals of surrender which he suggested, and transacted with the general and jemadar. I think it necessary that you, my Lord, may know how much the public is indebted to Capt. Campbell, whose good fortune in this affair has only been equalled by his good conduct. He is perfectly acquainted with the state of affairs on the other coast, and has seen and heard much of our transactions here; so that no person can give a more clear or unbiaſſed view of events.”

BEFORE he left Tanjore, he had an opportunity of being an eye-witness to that extraordinary and horrid ceremony, the burning of a Gentoo woman with the body of her husband. As this is a point which has occasioned much speculation and some doubt among Europeans, we shall transcribe Capt. Campbell's account of the ceremony, as minuted down at the time it happened.

Descrip-

Description of the Ceremony of the Gentoo Women burning themselves with the Bodies of their Husbands.

“ THIS day———, I went to see a Gentoo woman resign herself to be burned along with the corpse of her deceased husband.

“ THE place fixed upon for this tragic scene was a small islet on the bank of one of the branches of the river Cavery, about a mile to the northward of the fort of Tanjore

“ WHEN I came to the spot, I found the victim, who appeared to be not above sixteen, sitting on the ground, dressed in the Gentoo manner, with a white cloth wrapped round her, some white flowers like jessamins hanging round her neck, and some of them hanging from her hair. There were about twenty women sitting on their hams round her, holding a white handkerchief, extended horizontally over her head, to shade her from the sun, which was excessively hot, it being then about noon.

“ AT about twenty yards from where she was sitting, and facing her, there were several bramins busy in constructing a pile with billets of fire-wood: the pile was about eight feet long, and four ~~broad~~. They first began by driving some upright stakes into the ground, and then built up the middle to about the height of three feet and a half with billets of wood.

“ THE

“THE dead husband, who, from his appearance, seemed to be about sixty years of age, was lying close by, stretched out on a bier, made of bamboo canes. Four bramins walked in procession three times round the dead body, first in a direction contrary to the sun, and afterwards other three times in a direction with the sun, all the while muttering incantations; and at each round or circuit they made, they untwisted, and immediately again twisted up, the small long lock of hair which is left unshaven at the back of their heads.

“SOME other bramins were in the mean time employed in sprinkling water out of a green leaf, rolled up like a cup, upon a small heap of cakes of dry cow-dung, with which the pile was afterwards to be set on fire.

“AN old bramin sat at the north east corner of the pile upon his hams, with a pair of spectacles on reading, I suppose, the Shaster, or their scriptures, from a book composed of Cajan leaves.

“HAVING been present now nearly an hour, I enquired when they meant to set the pile on fire: they answered, in about two hours. As this spectacle was most melancholy, and naturally struck me with horror, and as I had only gone there to assure myself of the *truth of such sacrifices being made*, I went away towards the fort. After I had gone about

about five hundred yards, they sent some one to tell me they would burn immediately; on which I returned, and found the woman had been moved from where she was sitting to the river, where the bramins were bathing her. On taking her out of the water, they put some money in her hand, which she dipped in the river, and divided among the bramins: she had then a yellow cloth rolled partially round her. They put some red colour, about the size of a six-pence, on the center of her forehead, and rubbed something that appeared to me to be clay. She was then led to the pile, round which she walked three times as the sun goes: she then mounted it at the north-east corner, without any assistance; and sat herself down on the right side of her husband, who had been previously laid upon the pile. She then unscrewed the pins which fastened the jewels or silver rings on her arms: after she had taken them off, she shut them, and screwed in the pins again, and gave one to each of two women who were standing: she unscrewed her ear-rings, and other toys, with great composure, and divided them among the women who were with her. There seemed to be some little squabble about the distribution of her jewels, which she settled with great precision; and then, falling gently backwards, pulled a fold of the yellow cloth over her face, turned her breast towards her husband's side, and laid her right arm over his breast; and in this posture, she remained without moving.

" JUST before she lay down, the bramins put some rice in her lap, and also some into the mouth and on the long grey beard of her husband: they then sprinkled some water on the head, breast, and feet of both, and tied them gently together round the middle with a slender bit of rope: they then raised, as it were, a little wall of wood lengthways on two sides of the pile, so as to raise it above the level of the bodies; and then put cross pieces, so as to prevent the billets of wood from pressing on them: they then poured on the pile, above where the woman lay, a potful of something that appeared to me to be oil; after this they heaped on more wood, to the height of about four feet above where the bodies were built in; so that all I now saw was a stack of fire-wood.

" ONE of the bramins, I observed, stood at the end of the pile next the woman's head—was calling to her through the interstices of the wood, and laughed several times during the conversation. Lastly, they overspread the pile with wet straw, and tied it on with ropes.

~~A~~ BRAMIN then took a handful of straw, which he set on fire at the little heap of burning cakes of cow-dung; and, standing to windward of the pile, he let the wind drive the flame from the straw till it caught the pile. Fortunately, at this instant,

instant, the wind rose much higher than it had been any part of the day; and in an instant the flames pervaded the whole pile, and it burnt with great fury. I listened a few seconds, but could not distinguish any shrieks, which might perhaps be owing to my being then to windward. In a very few minutes the pile became a heap of ashes.

“DURING the whole time of this process, which lasted from first to last above two hours before we lost sight of the woman, by her being built up in the middle of the pile, I kept my eyes almost constantly upon her; and I declare to God that I could not perceive, either in her countenance or limbs, the least trace of either horror, fear, or even hesitation: her countenance was perfectly composed and placid; and she was not, I am positive, either intoxicated or stupefied. From several circumstances, I thought the bramins exulted in this hellish sacrifice, and did not seem at all displeased that Europeans should be witnesses of it.”

FROM Tanjore our traveller proceeded to Negapatnam, which had been taken from the Dutch by the Company's troops, and where Mr. Cochran, an old friend of his, was chief.

THE communication by land between Negapatnam and Madras being interrupted by the enemy's

my's troops, he embarked in a vessel, and proceeded thither by sea.

"HITHERTO," says Capt. Campbell, "every step of my journey has been marked by occurrences so unexpected, and accidents so extraordinary, that I should feel some repugnance to relate them, lest my veracity should be called in question, were they not attested by so many living persons of respectability, and written documents of authority on record." Were one to consider them merely as the offspring of fiction, they would perhaps have interest enough to catch the attention; but, viewing them as facts, they borrow, from their number and rapid succession, as well as from their singularity, so much of the complexion of imaginary adventure, that the combination cannot, we think, fail to interest the minds as well as the feelings of all who hear or read them.

ARRIVED at Negapatnam, within a short run of Madras, the reader, will naturally suppose that adventure was at an end, and that fortune, fatigued by the incessant exertion of her caprice, might have ~~left him~~ to proceed the short residue of his way without further molestation. It, however, fell out otherwise: she had marked him as her game, and resolved to worry him to the last moment; for, as they

they approached Madras, they were chased by a French frigate, and taken near Fort St. George.

THIS appeared to our traveller the greatest misfortune he had yet met with, and likely to be the most fatal in its consequences. In order to explain this, we must recur to certain circumstances connected with the history of the times.

MONSIEUR Suffrein, the French Admiral, having some time prior to this a number of British prisoners in his possession, whom he found it extremely inconvenient to support, made a proposal for an exchange, which, from some failure in the conveyance, or ambiguity in the terms of the ~~correspondence~~ ^{correspondence}, was neglected.

THE motives or accidents which gave rise to this neglect have never been completely developed: but of the horrid catastrophe which succeeded, it is hardly possible that any one but Monsieur Suffrein himself could have had a conception. The fact is plainly this; the French admiral having no place on the coast where he could secure his prisoners, and grieving, as he himself subsequently wrote to Mr. Hastings, to see the unhappy men, who had been six or seven months at sea, dying of the scurvy, delivered over the prisoners (to the number of above three hundred) to Hyder. Their fate afterwards

terwards was such as would harrow up the soul to hear related.

TAKING the whole of the circumstances into one glance, it may be judged what the Captain's feelings must have been on finding himself once more a prisoner. Hyder Alli, who was, when compared with the worst despots of the European world, a monster, must yet be considered, when put in comparison with his successor Tippoo, as mild and merciful. Hyder, from policy and hypocrisy, shewed some lenity to the prisoners who fell into his hands. Instances are known where British captives have broke through the crowd that surrounded him into his presence for protection—when he has hypocritically feigned anger, threatened the persons who had treated them ill, reprobated severity, and sent them off satisfied for the present. Tippoo, on the contrary, was so perfectly savage, that cruelty seemed to be, not only the internal habit of his soul, but the guide of all his actions, the moving principle of his policy, the rule of his public conduct, and the source of his private gratifications.

FROM barbarity so inflexible to those taken in the ordinary chance of war, what could Capt. Campbell expect if he again fell into his hands?—He who had been the instrument of one of his chief

chief governor's defection—who had, by his negotiations, contributed to deprive him of a province, and, what perhaps might have had greater weight with him, robbed him of the gratification of a long-harboured revenge, by putting his enemy Hyat Sahib under the protection of the Company. Diabolical vengeance never perhaps met with a subject of such sublime enjoyment, as the torturing of our traveller would have been to this monster. Couple this, then, with the fears of Suffrein's doing by him as he had already done by the other English prisoners—and we may judge what his terror and consternation must have been at falling into the hands of the French!

HAVING struck their colours to the French frigate, the Captain ordered them to follow her, and steered to the northward. They obeyed him for some time: at length night fell; and, a fresh and favourable breeze fortunately aiding the attempt, they put about, run for Madras, and luckily dropt anchor safely in the roads. "In the escapes I had hitherto had," says the Captain, "there was always some disagreeable circumstance to alloy the pleasure arising from them.—In this instance, my joy was pure and unqualified; and I looked forward with a reasonable hope that the worst was all over."

CHAPTER THE TWELFTH.

PASSAGE TO BENGAL.—NEGOCIATION FOR
HYAT SAHIB.—CAPT. CAMPBELL HEARS OF
THE SERVANT HE HAD LOST AT TRIESTE —
VIZAGAPATNAM. — MASULIPATAM. — AR-
RIVES AT MADRAS.—DETERMINES TO PRO-
CEED ON HYAT'S BUSINESS TO BOMBAY.—
REACHES PALAMCOTAH.—TAKEN SICK.—RE-
COVERING, CRAWLS TO ANJENGO, AND
THENCE TO BOMBAY.—RESOLVES TO RETURN
~~AGAIN TO MADRAS.~~—ADVENTURE WITH A
YOUNG LADY.—SURAT.—CHINA.—ARRIVES
AT FALMOUTH, AFTER AN ABSENCE FROM
ENGLAND OF FOUR YEARS AND FIVE DAYS.

AFTER so many hazards and hardships as he
had undergone, it was a most pleasing circumstance
to Capt. Campbell to find himself in a society com-
posed of his oldest professional connections, and
warmest and sincerest friends: but this was a hap-
piness he could not long enjoy; for, being charged
with a mission from Hyat Sahib to the Gover-
nor-general and Supreme Council, he was con-
strained to proceed to Bengal, and accordingly set
sail for Calcutta, which he reached in little more
than

than a week, without encountering any accident, or meeting a single occurrence worth the relation. Upon his arrival there, Sir John Macpherson, who was in the Supreme Council, gave him a kind invitation to live at his house, and presented him to Mr. Hastings, with whom he entered into a negociation on behalf of Hyat Sahib, the correspondence on which subject is given by Capt. Campbell at length in transcripts of the letters; but these, though highly honourable to our traveller, we may perhaps omit in this abridgment without much disappointment to the reader. Suffice it to say, that the final result was, a due encouragement given to the advances of Hyat Sahib, and satisfaction for the services he had rendered to the Company's concerns.

CAPT. Campbell very gratefully acknowledges Mr. Hastings's politeness, and Sir John Macpherson's kindness and hospitality, during his stay at Calcutta.

WHILE he was at the house of the latter, he happened, in conversation one day with Mr. Mauley, Sir John's secretary, to be talking over some part of his adventures, and found to his astonishment, that the gentleman had, in his route to India, accidentally hired the very servant whom Capt. Campbell had lost at Trieste by sending him

for letters to Venice; and Mr. Macauley assured the Captain, that he had found the man possessed of all the good qualities he had expected to meet in him: but the poor fellow had died before the Captain's arrival at Calcutta.

As the season in which he was to leave Calcutta was very unfavourable for a voyage by sea, and the coast thereabout is one of the most inhospitable in the world, he set off by land for Madras, and in his way stopped at Vizagapatnam for a few days with Mr. Rassel, who was chief that place.

LEAVING Vizagapatnam, he took his route along the coast, and arrived at Masulipatam, where he heard rumours of the unfortunate fate of General Mathews. This threw such a damp upon his spirits, that all the hospitality and kindness of Mr. Daniel, the chief, he says, could scarcely raise him from despondence; and on his arrival at Madras, he found the whole amply confirmed.

As Hyat Sahib's affair yet remained unsettled, and Capt. Campbell considered himself in a degree pledged to obtain him some satisfaction for his services in surrendering the province of Bidanore, he determined to proceed to Bombay, notwithstanding the disaster of General Mathews, which had entirely crushed all his private prospects in that quarter,

“JUST at the time I was leaving Bombay, a young lady, the daughter of a person formerly of high rank in India, and now a Member of Parliament, but whose name it would be useless to mention, wished to return to the Carnatic; and I, at the request of herself, and another lady with whom she lived, unguardedly took charge of her during the journey. Before our departure, I reflected upon the difficulties and impropriety of this step, and communicated my ideas to the ladies, who, instead of listening to the objections I started, pressed me to fulfil my promise: I consented, purely from principles of politeness and good-nature. During the course of our journey, she unfolded to me, of her own accord, certain acts of cruelty and injustice she had suffered from her father, at the instigation of her *mother-in-law*, with a story of her innocence having fallen, and her reputation having been destroyed, by a relation of the lady under whose charge she was, and who for that reason had pressed her departure with me; and added, she was so disgusted with India, that she determined to quit it, and entreated me to assist her in the accomplishment of her wishes. I disapproved, in the most unqualified terms, of her project—gave her the best and most disinterested advice—and, through the whole disagreeable business which was imposed upon me, acted merely with a view to her honour and happiness; and several of the most respectable people

people in Palamcotah, where she passed some time, and at Madras, where she afterwards resided, could attest the delicacy of my conduct towards her, as well as the concerns and interest I took in every thing that was likely to be of advantage to her.

“ THIS is a fair statement of the matter; and yet, on account of it, I was most infamously scandalized; and the scandal reached even the ears of my father, whom, however, I soon satisfied on that head. But that which stung me to the quick was the conduct of some of my own relations (who, if they even could not justify or approve, ought at least to have been silent), in becoming the most virulent of my detractors—though, when the character of those very relations had ~~on former occasions~~ been reflected upon, I stood up and defended them at the imminent hazard of my life. Such conduct appeared to me most atrocious; for, whether from affection, selfishness, or pride, I always strenuously supported my relations if I heard them traduced in their absence—and, when I was not able to justify their proceedings, at least suppressed the conversation. To a man who had uniformly acted so, where there even ~~no~~ reciprocation of family affection, mutual justice demanded ~~different~~ treatment from that I experienced, which could have sprung only from depravity of heart, poverty of intellect, and the most abject meanness of spirit,

And

And what is remarkable on this, as well as on other occasions, those who had been under the greatest obligation to my father and myself, were the most inveterate.

“ ON the death of my father, looking over his papers in the presence of the deputy sheriff of Argyll, and three other gentlemen, we met with a letter on the subject from the young lady's father to mine, reflecting in a gross manner on my character. I directly wrote to that gentleman, explaining the whole affair, and demanding justice to be done to my reputation. Upon an ecclaircissement of the matter, he wrote to me a complete apology, acknowledged that he had acted on that occasion ~~through misrepresentation~~, and had too easily given credit to ill-founded reports; and saying, that as the letter in question had, by the perusal of the deputy sheriff and other gentlemen, in some measure become a matter of public notoriety, he thought it incumbent on him to make that apology, and to express his sincere regret for any detriment I might have sustained by his yielding unguardedly to a sudden impulse of passion, caused, as he was then perfectly convinced, by misinformation.

“ THUS was my character at once cleared of a calumny which the industrious villainy of a few had
com-

contrived to propagate through every spot of earth where I was known." sqn

THIS story may serve as an instructive lesson to the reader, to avoid, in the first instance, any connection with women that in the very probable course of things can lead to private acts of confidence: they are at best indiscreet—tend, as in this case, to make a man a dupe—and never fail to lead to scandal and reproach. Great also is the impropriety and hazard of committing our thoughts incautiously to paper; it frequently ending, as in this instance, in mortification and regret.

BEFORE quitting entirely the Malabar coast, our traveller took a trip to Surat, where he was received in a friendly manner by Mr. Seton.

HIS journeys by land in India after his shipwreck, independent of long voyages by sea, amounted, as he assures us, to more than three thousand miles. After getting back to Madras, his health being materially injured, he resolved to return to England: but yet, having seen almost all the Company's possessions, he felt a curiosity to visit China, and determined to make that his way. To render this route more agreeable to him, Lord Macartney, in addition to his other favours, gave him the following

lowing handsome letter of introduction to Mr. Pigou, the Company's chief supercargo at Canton:

“ *Fort St. George, July 23, 1784.*

“ SIR,

“ THIS letter will be delivered to you by Capt. Donald Campbell, of this establishment—a gentleman who has signalized himself on many occasions, but more particularly by his ability and address in accomplishing the surrender of the fort of Bidanore, at which place he had been long a prisoner. His ill state of health contracted there, renders a voyage to China, perhaps to Europe, absolutely necessary. Should he remain any time at your settlement, I shall be much obliged to you for any attention and civility shown to him; and I shall be happy, on any occasion you may afford me, of returning your polite attention to an officer of so much merit as Captain Campbell, and of proving how much I am,

“ SIR,

“ Your most obedient and

“ Most humble servant,

“ MACARTNEY.”

“ *To William Henry Pigou, Esq.*

He had also a letter to Mr. Freeman, another supercargo there; by whom, as well as Mr. Pigou, he was treated with great politeness: and Mr. Freeman being obliged to leave Canton, and

go to Macao, for the recovery of his health, invited our traveller to accompany him there, who availed himself of the opportunity.

WHILE he remained at Canton, a very disagreeable rupture took place between the factory and the Chinese. An English ship lying at Wampoa, in saluting, shattered a Chinese boat; by which accident, two men in it were much hurt with the splinters, and one of them died of his wounds soon after. The matter was clearly explained to the mandarins; and they seemed to be satisfied that it was merely an accident. A few days after, the supercargo of the ship was forcibly seized, and carried into the city: the council met, and determined to send for the sailors from the ships; and in the evening after dark, fifteen or sixteen boats, with four or five hundred men, attempted, in an irregular manner, to come up to Canton, were fired upon by the Chinese boats and forts in passing, and, with a few men wounded, were compelled to retreat. Nothing could surpass the consternation and indecision of the council; and after the most humiliating language, they were obliged to appease the Chinese, and settle the affair by giving up the gunner of the ship to their resentment.

On the 29th December 1784, our traveller embarked in the Ponsborne East Indiaman, Captain Ham-

Hammet, in which he had gone from Madras to China; and, after a tolerable voyage of five months and two days, got on board a fishing boat off Canton mouth, and was put on shore there, having been exactly four years and five days from England.

THE END.



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